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1

2



BEAUTIFUL SONGS!

A NEW AND CHOICE COLLECTION OF SONGS

For the Sunday School.

ALSO,

A Responsive Service for Each Month in the Year.

BY

S. W. STRAUB.



CHICAGO:

PUBLISHED BY S. W. STRAUB.

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P R E F A C E .

THE author of BEAUTIFUL SONGS wishes hereby to tender his grateful acknowledgments to the many who have approved his former collections of Sunday school songs—*Living Fountain, Morning Light and Crown of Glory*. The high standard, Christian sentiment and poetic merit of the words, and the beautiful and attractive music found in these books, have been matters of general and warm comment.

With these encouragements before us we have doubled our energies and care in the preparation of BEAUTIFUL SONGS. *Every line* of words and *every phrase* of music has been carefully studied with a view to accepting *nothing but the best*. Truth, Beauty, Power and Attractiveness have ever been kept in view.

Tested, but not worn, songs of *rare merit* have been especially sought after, and many such *gems* have been inserted. This is one of the *unique* features of BEAUTIFUL SONGS.

Songs of all topics and for all occasions that a Sunday school is likely to want are fully supplied. See index to "Pieces for Special Purposes."

A **Responsive Service** for each month is a feature of BEAUTIFUL SONGS that we believe will be heartily commended.

The Misses Maria and Mary A. Straub have contributed many new and excellent hymns. W. F. Werschkul, T. Martin Towne, Wm. Beery, Arthur M. Straub, J. M. Stillman, and other excellent composers, are well represented.

That BEAUTIFUL SONGS may prove worthy of its name, and be instrumental in helping to build up the Master's kingdom, is the earnest desire of

THE AUTHOR AND COMPILER.

To the Examining Committee: Your labors may be greatly lessened by turning to the following pages as fair specimens: 4, 6, 10, 14, 16, 25, 40, 44, 56, 63, 67, 72, 94, 106, 122, 128, 134, 136, 152, 174, 178, 180.

That all may understand the improved "time signatures," which are rapidly coming into use, the following explanation may suffice: $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{2}{4}$ $\frac{6}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{9}{8}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{4}{4}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{2}{4}$

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3

BEAUTIFUL SONGS.

Beautiful Songs.

M. S.

S. W. S.

1. With the sweet, re-turn-ing Sabbath, Grate-ful of - fer-ing we bring; }
Rest-ing in the peace of heav-en, Joy-ous, (Omit.) } tune-ful, we will sing
2. Ev - 'ry day brings joy and sunshine, Some-thing good the heart to cheer; }
Voic-es sweet the sad heart gladden; 'Mong the (Omit.) } love-ly sounds, we hear
3. Day of rest, a - gain are giv-en, Les-sons pure, of life and love; }
They will live in song for-ev-er: By and (Omit.) } by we'll sing a - bove,

CHORUS.

Beautiful songs, beautiful, beautiful songs.....

Repeat pp.

Beau-ti-ful songs, beau-ti-ful songs, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti - ful, beautiful songs.
beautiful songs, beautiful songs,

Jesus is Waiting to Welcome.

MARIA STRAUB.

(For opening of school.)

F. J. MOORE.

1. Bring in the children, oh, bring them all in, Help them to turn from the pathway of sin;
2. Bring in the children, oh, keep them from harm, Save them from danger and cru-el a-larm;

Fine.

Guide their young feet, oh, the dan-ger be-hold! Bring them all safe in the heav'nly fold.
Go take them in from the storm and the cold, Bring them all safe in the heav'nly fold.

D. S. Wait - ing to give them rich bless-ings un-told; Bring them, oh, bring them in-to the fold.

CHORUS. *Faster.**D. S.*

Je - sus is waiting to welcome them in, Waiting to guard them from danger and sin,

I'll Sing Upon the Way.

8

THOMAS MACKELLAR.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Far distant from my Fa-ther's house I would no longer stay; But gird my soul and
 2. The night is long and drear; I cry, Oh, when will come the day! I see the morning
 3. When angels bear me home to heav'n, Disrobed of mor-tal clay, I'll en-ter in the

CHORUS. Faster.

has - ten on, And sing up - on the way! The skies are dark, the thun - ders roll, And
 star a - rise, And sing up - on the way! The skies are dark, etc.
 pearl - y gates, And sing up - on the way! The skies are dark, etc.

lightnings round me play; Let me but feel my Savior near, I'll sing up-on the way!

Lift Up the Standard.

A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. Lift up the stand-ard now for the Sav-ior, with praise and song;
2. On-ward! right on-ward! march-ing for Je-sus, As we now pro-claim Him Lord and King;
3. Home-ward to glo-ry, Je-sus will lead us, If we but o-bey his blest com-mand;

Float it so proud-ly out on the breez-es, Shout-ing glo-ry as we march a-lo
Far o'er the hill-tops, down in the val-ley, We will make our glad-some voic-es ri
And we shall gath-er there by the riv-er, Shout-ing glo-ry with the an-gel b

ard! Ral-ly round the en-sign

Lift Up the Standard—Concluded.

7

Float it so prond-ly out on the breez-es, Giv-ing praise to Je - sus all the way.

Come and See.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS.

(John 1. 46.)

J. W. BISCHOFF.

1. There's a glo-rious in - vi - ta - tion,	Sent to you and me;	Come, oh, come and see.
Stand no long-er wea-ry, doubt-ing,	(Omit.)	
2. There's a ten-der lov-ing Sav - ior,	Wait-ing now for thee,	On - ly come and see.
Yearn-ing now for thy re - turn - ing:	(Omit.)	
3. Nev - er yet was found an - oth - er	Half so true as he:	Trust in him and see.
In thy joy and in thy sor - row,	(Omit.)	

CHORUS.

Come and see, come and see, Stand no longer weary, doubting; Come and see, come and see, Come, oh, come and see.

Nearer, I'd Be.

THOMAS MACKELLAR.
Fervently.

"Draw nigh unto my soul." Psalm lxxix. 18.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Near-er to thy heart of love, Near-er to thy hand of power: Je-sus, near-er
 2. Near-er when the morn shall break, Near-er when the sun goes down, Let thy lov-ing-
 3. Near-er, Je-sus, to thy breast, As my dai-ly need is more, Till thou o-pen-

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry hour, Lift me to the life a-bove. Near - er, near - er,
 kindness crown, All the way my feet should take. Near - er, etc.
 est the door Lead-ing to the heav'n-ly rest. Near - er, etc.

Near-er I'd be, Near-er I'd be,

Last time repeat pp.

near - er I'd be, Near - er, near - er, near - er to thee.
 Near-er, yes, nearer I'd be, Near-er to thee, near-er to thee, Near-er, oh, nearer to thee.

We'll Meet Them Again.

9

ADELINE HOHF. *Hopefully.*

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

WM. BEERY.

1. O mourn not for friends who have reached the bright shore, Earth's sick-ness and sorrow can reach them no more;
 2. Tho' a short time our dear ones are hid from our sight, Like beau-ti-ful flow'rs, by the cur-tain of night;
 3. O yes! we shall see them, our angel friends dear, In heav-en-ly beau-ty our lov'd ones ap-pear;

We know from our presence they can not re-main, The an-gels are whisp'ring, "we'll meet them a-gain."
 Our souls still u-nit-ed by love's golden chain, They send this sweet message, "we'll see them a-gain."
 Ten thousands of thousands are swelling the strain; O shout hal-le-lu-jah, "we'll meet them a-gain."

CHORUS.

Repeat last time *pp*.

We'll meet them a-gain, we'll meet them a-gain. The an-gels are whisp'ring, "we'll meet them a-gain."

Forbid Them Not.

MARIA STRAUB.

(Good for Infant Class.)

S. W. S.

1. When Je-sus dwelt on the shores of time, He spurned the little ones not, But said, let the children come
 2. He took them up in his ten-der arms, Press'd softly each lit-tle brow, And said so gen-tly, For-
 3. Then, lit-tle children, come un - to him, From high or low-ly built cot. Ah, bring the lit-tle ones

CHORUS.

un - to me; Let them come and for-bid them not. For - bid them not, for - bid them not, Of
 bid them not, To re-ceive my bless-ing now. For - bid them not, etc.
 un - to him, Who still says, for-bid them not. For - bid them not, etc.

Repeat last time pp.

such is the kingdom of heaven; For-bid them not, for-bid them not, Of such is the kingdom of heav'n.

Brave Christian Soldiers.

11

Mrs. EMMA PITT. *With energy.*

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Brave Christian soldiers, gal-lant-ly march-ing, Joy - ful-ly sing-ing all the bright way,
2. Your Cap-tain loves you, ten-der-ly loves you, Kind-ly he speaks to all here to-day;
3. March, val-iant sol-diers, on-ward to glo-ry, Hearts ev-er hap-py, hearts ev-er brave;

Fine.
Gird on your ar-mor, gird on your ar-mor, Je - sus is lead-ing, and you must o-bey.
Lift up your voic-es, glad anthems rais-ing, He will be with you a-long the bright way.
Je - sus will guide you, vic-t'ry a-waits you, Je - sus is lead-ing you, Je - sus can save.

D. S. Joy-ful-ly sing-ing, heart-i-ly sing-ing, Lift up your hearts to your Sav-ior to-day.

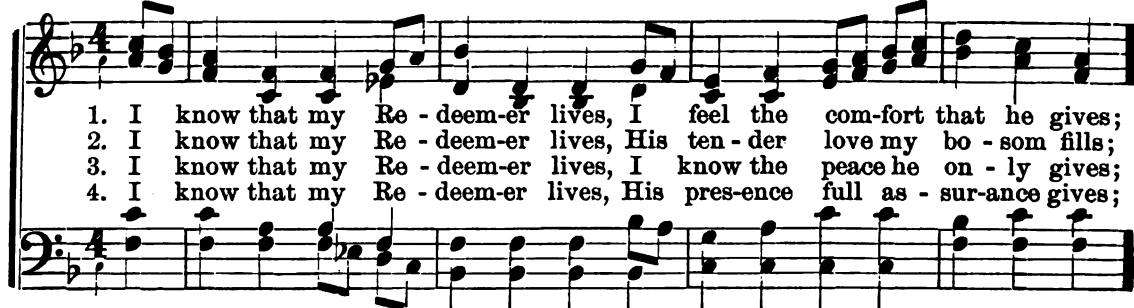
CHORUS. *D. S.*
Cheer-ful-ly march-ing, faith-ful-ly march-ing, Je - sus will lead you all the bright way;

I Know That My Redeemer Lives.

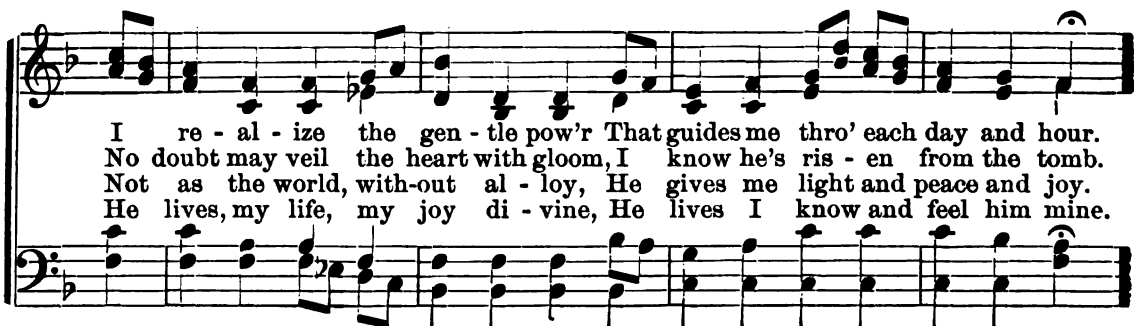
MARIA STRAUB. *Earnestly.*

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

W. F. WERSCHKUL.



1. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, I feel the com-fort that he gives;
 2. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, His ten - der love my bo - som fills;
 3. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, I know the peace he on - ly gives;
 4. I know that my Re - deem-er lives, His pres-ence full as - sur-ance gives;

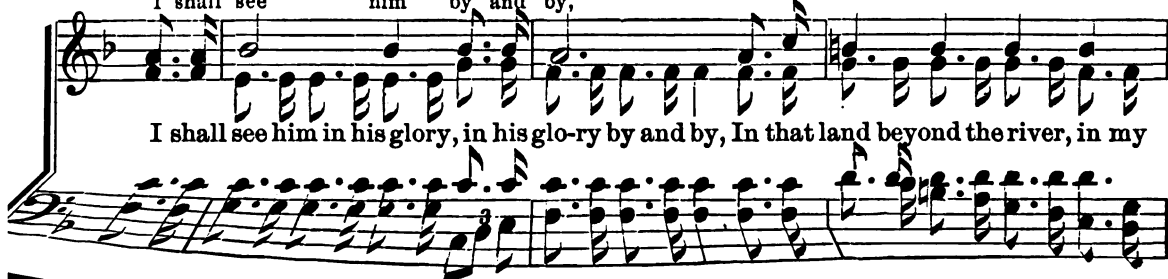


I re - al - ize the gen - tle pow'r That guides me thro' each day and hour.
 No doubt may veil the heart with gloom, I know he's ris - en from the tomb.
 Not as the world, with-out al - loy, He gives me light and peace and joy.
 He lives, my life, my joy di - vine, He lives I know and feel him mine.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I shall see him by and by,

In my hap - py home on



I shall see him in his glory, in his glo-ry by and by, In that land beyond the river, in my

I Know That My Redeemer Lives—Concluded.

13

high,

happy home on high, Where I may share the rest he gives, I know that my Re-deem-er lives.

M.

Take His Hand.

S. W. S.

Note—The following lines were suggested by an incident related in a sermon by Rev. G. R. Van Horne, of Chicago: A little Scotch boy, falling in an effort, owing to a certain required ceremony, to see his queen (Victoria), when on a visit to his country, was seen crying bitterly, by a gentleman who on learning the cause of his distress, asked him to place his hand in his. The little one did so confidently, when he was informally ushered into the august presence of her Majesty, his queen. His guardian, was no other than the queen's own son, the Prince of Wales.

1. Would you know your Fa-ther, Feel his love di - vine, Come to me, I'll guide you, Lay your hand in mine.
 2. All may know the Fa-ther, Who will come to me; Love his own be - lov - ed; Trust him, I am he.
 3. 'Twas my Fa-ther sent me From our home a - bove, To reveal his goodness, Show his wondrous love.
 4. Come, your Father loves you, Wants you to come near; Take my hand, I'll lead you To your Father dear.

CHORUS.

hand.....

Hark! it is his Son, Je-sus bids you come; Take his hand, take his hand, Trusting, take his hand.

Until We Meet Again.

M. S. *Not too slow.*

(For closing of school.)

A. M. STRAUB.

1. A-gain we've heard the bless-ed word, We'll cher-ish well what we have heard; The good and true we
 2. With loving friends and teachers dear, We find in-struc-tion, joy and cheer; The good that here we
 3. We love the Sav-ior, pre-cious One, He bids us come to him and learn; His words shall be our

CHORUS.

will main-tain, Un-til we here shall meet a-gain. Un-til we meet a-gain, Un-
 came to seek, Shall guide us safe-ly through the week. Un-til we meet, etc.
 glad re-frain, Un-til we here shall meet a-gain. Un-til we meet, etc.
 Un-til we meet a-gain, Un-

til we meet a-gain, The good and true we will maintain, Un-til we meet a-gain.
 til we meet a-gain, Un-til we meet a-gain,

I've Enlisted.

15

HATTIE TYNG GRISWOLD.
Spirited.

W. W. BENTLEY, by per.

1. I've en-list-ed, I've en-list-ed, In the ranks of God to-day, We are go-ing out to
 2. I've en-list-ed, I've en-list-ed, I shall brave-ly work and fight, Joy-ful, in all toil and
 3. I've en-list-ed, I've enlisted, Friends and comrades, rally round, There is room in God's great

CHORUS.

bat-tle The great hosts of wrong to-day. God will lead us, he is Captain, He will
 per-il, For the truth and for the right. God will lead us, etc.
 ar-my, Va-cant plac-es still are found. God will lead us, etc.

bring us safe-ly thro'; Will you come and join our standard? There is work for you to do.

What Will the Recompense Be?

EBEN E. REXFORD.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Harvester, harvester, gather thy sheaves! The Master is coming this way; My heart o'er its folly and
2. Harvester, harvester, faithful to God, O seek by the way-side and find, Grown in the woods where the
3. Harvester, harvester, work with a will, Soon will the harvest be done; While standing in idleness,
4. Harvester, harvester, dally no more And think what the Master would say, "O gather the sheaves till the

CHORUS. *Faster.*

i - dle-ness grieves, And the hours it has squander'd a - way.
rank bram-bles nod, The wheat for the sheaves you would bind.
soul, art thou still? What have thy fold-ed hands won?
har-vest is o'er— Go work with the reap-ers to - day."

Gath-er, gath-er, gather the sheaves,
Gath-er, etc.
Gath-er, etc.
Gath-er, etc.



Bound in the harvest by thee; O soul, if thy hand hath pluck'd nothing but leaves, What will the recompense be?

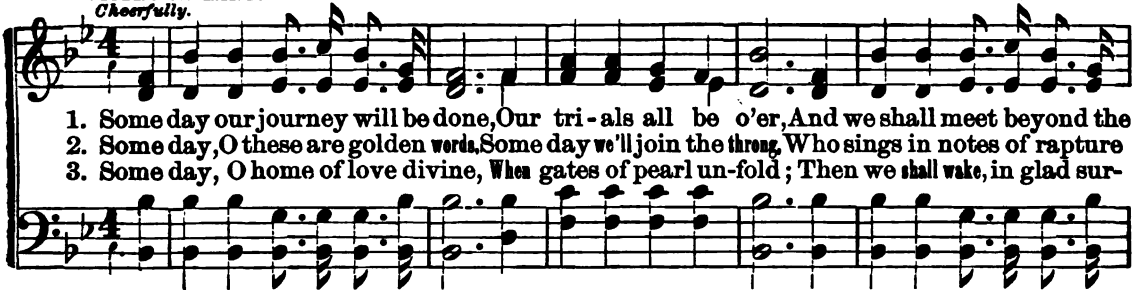


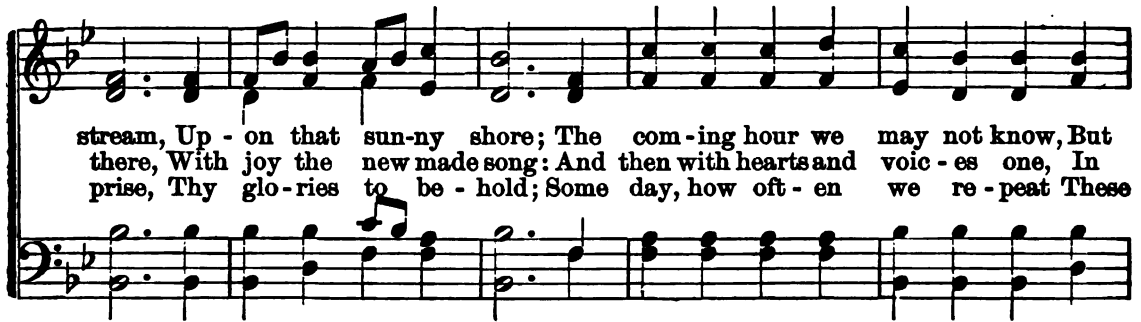
Some Day.

17

VIOLET E. KING.
Cheerfully.

S. W. STRAUB.

- 
1. Some day our journey will be done, Our tri - als all be o'er, And we shall meet beyond the
 2. Some day, O these are golden words, Some day we'll join the throng, Who sings in notes of rapture
 3. Some day, O home of love divine, When gates of pearl un-fold; Then we shall wake, in glad sur-



stream, Up - on that sun - ny shore; The com - ing hour we may not know, But there, With joy the new made song: And then with hearts and voic - es one, In praise, Thy glo - ries to be - hold; Some day, how oft - en we re - peat These



when life's bat - tle's past, Then crowns of vic'try we shall wear, And peace be ours at last. glad ex - ult - ant tone, We'll sing that hymn of love and praise, Be - fore the Father's throne. words, but can - not tell, How beau - ti - ful at last 'twill be, With - in that home to dwell.

Call Them In!

ANNA SHIPTON.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

WM. BEERY

With fervor.

1. Call them in! the poor, the wretched, Sin-stain'd wand'ers from the fold; Peace and par-don free-
 2. Call them in! the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the strang-er to the feast; Call them in! the rich,
 3. Call them in! the bro-ken hearted, Cowering 'neath the brand of shame; Speak love's message, low

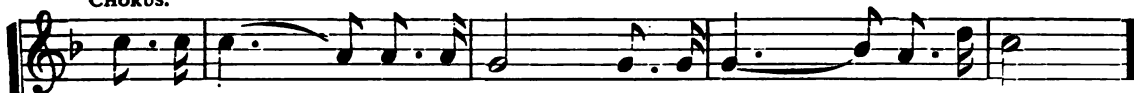
of-fer, Can you weigh their worth in gold? Call them in! the weak, the wea-ry, La-
 no-ble, From the high-est to the least; Forth the Fa-ther runs to meet them, He
 tender, "Twas for sin-ners Je-sus came," See the shad-ows length-en round us, Soon

with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest in Je-sus, He is wait-ing, call them in
 all their sor-rows seen; Robe and ring and roy-al san-dals, Wait the lost ones, call them in
 day dawn will be-gin; Can you leave them, lost and low-ly? Christ is com-ing, call them in

Call Them In—Concluded.

19

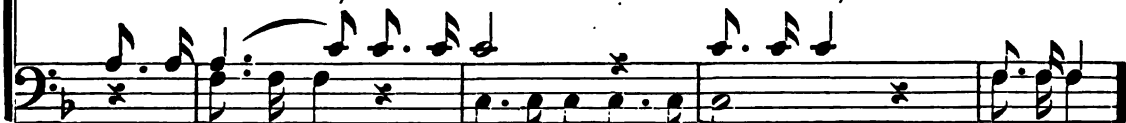
CHORUS.



Call them in,..... call them in, Call them in,..... call them in,



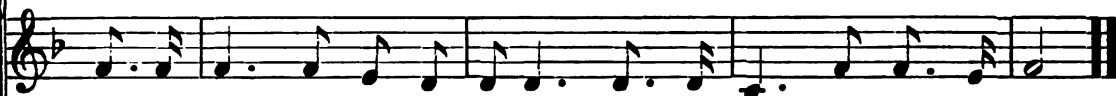
Call them in, call them in. Call them in,



Call them in, call them in, call them in, call them in,



Bid them come and rest in Je-sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!



Bid them come and rest in Je-sus, He is wait - ing, call them in!



There's a Light in the Bible.

W. H. W.

W. H. WONDER.

1. There's a light in the Bi-ble for me, Yes, for me, in the Book, I am told;
 2. There's a light in the Bi-ble for thee, With a beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful beam;
 3. There's a light in the Bi-ble for all, It is beam-ing, all lov-ing and kind;

Oh, the light of its love in its rich-ness I see, As in faith I its pa-ges un-fold.
 'Tis the light for thy way that its dan-gers may flee, Oh, then, catch its bright, beau-ti-ful gleam.
 It will scat-ter the gloom of the doubts that en-thrall, 'Tis the prom-ise, who seek it shall find.

CHORUS.

There's a light in the Bi-ble, That will shine thro' the val-ley of death;
 There's a light in the Bi-ble, there's a light for all,

There's a Light in the Bible—Concluded.

21

f

There's a light in the Bi-ble, That will shine thro' the val - ley of death.

There's a light in the Bi-ble, there's a light for all,

I Would Come to Thee.

Rev. ALBERT GOULD.

(Infant class song.)

S. W. S.

Not too fast.

1. Je - sus, I would come to thee, And a lit - tle Chris-tian be;
 2. May my child-hood and my youth, Be di - rect - ed by thy truth;
 3. When at last my time is o'er, And I dwell on earth no more,

Help me walk from day to day, In the straight and nar - row way.
 And if la - ter years are giv'n, May they help me on to heav'n.
 May a heav'n - ly man-sion be Mine in great e - ter - ni - ty.

God is Good.

VIOLET E. KING.

(Good for Children's Day.)

J. M. STILLMAN, Mus. Dec.

1. When the modest violets bloom, With their blossoms blue and white, And the fragrant roses too,
2. When the cheer-ful sunlight falls O'er the mead-ows and the sea, And the ma-ny whis-per'd songs,

Clothed with many colors bright, When the merry song-birds sing, And all nature's glad and gay,
Fill the earth with mel-o-dy, As the golden scenes of light, Lie in beauty o'er the way,

CHORUS.

Then in joyous notes of praise, "God is good," they sweetly say. God is good, his praise is wafted
We, the hap-py chorus join, "God is good" we gently say. God is good, etc.

God is Good—Concluded.

23

O'er the earth and in the sky, It is sounded in the valleys, And the echoing hills reply.

Little Light.

(Infant Class Song.)

C. E. POLLOCK, by per.

1. God, make my life a lit - tle light, With - in this world to glow; }	Lit - tle light, lit - tle light, lit - tle
A lit - tle flame that burneth bright, Where - ev - er I may go. }	
2. God, make my life a lit - tle flow'r, That giv - eth joy to all, }	Lit - tle flow'r, lit - tle flow'r, lit - tle
Con - tent to bloom in na - tive bow'r, Al - tho' its place be small. }	
3. God, make my life a lit - tle song, That com - fort - eth the sad, }	Lit - tle song, lit - tle song, lit - tle
That help - eth oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad. }	

light, little light, Wherever I may go; Lit - tle light, little light, little light, little light, Wherever I may go.
 flow'r, little flow'r, Wherever I may go; Little flow'r, little flow'r, little flow'r, little flow'r, Wherever I may go.
 song, little song, Wherever I may go; Lit - tle song, little song, little song, little song, Wherever I may go.

Happy in God's Sunlight!

M. E. SERVOS. *Cheerfully.*

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Hap-py in God's sun-light, Trusting in his shade, Bowing meekly 'neath the rod,
 2. Faith-ful is the prom-ise Of a Fa-ther's love; Ten-der-ly He leads me on
 3. Gen-tly doth He guide me In the nar-row way, Towards the land of peace and joy,
 4. And a glo-rious man-sion, Beau-ti-ful and bright, Waits my coming home to rest,

CHORUS.

When on me it's laid. Thus I jour-ney, day by day, Know-ing who di-
 To my home a - bove. Thus I jour-ney, etc.
 Towards the end-less day. Thus I jour-ney, etc.
 In the land of light. Thus I jour-ney, etc.

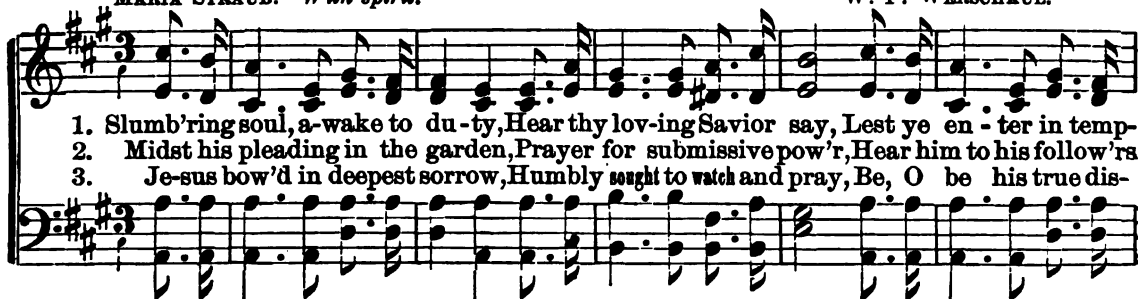
rects my way; For the Lord, who cares for me, Suf-fers naught that should not be.

Slumbering Soul, Awake!

25

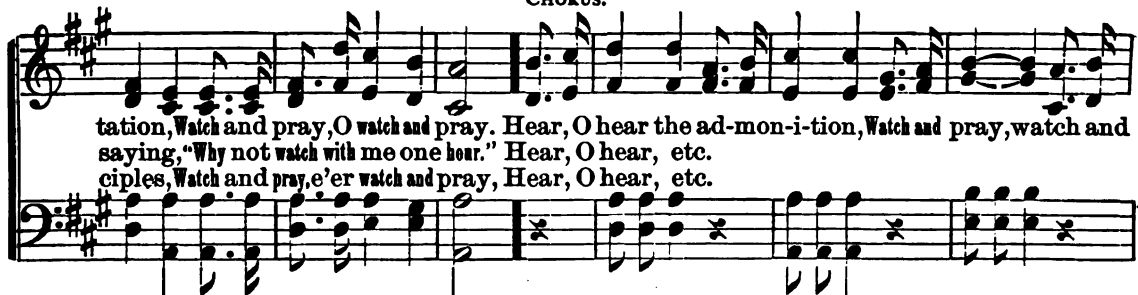
MARIA STRAUB. *With spirit.*

W. F. WERSCHKUL.



1. Slumb'ring soul, a-wake to du-ty, Hear thy lov-ing Savior say, Lest ye en - ter in temp-
 2. Midst his pleading in the garden, Prayer for submissive pow'r, Hear him to his follow'rs
 3. Je-sus bow'd in deepest sorrow, Humbly sought to watch and pray, Be, O be his true dis-

CHORUS.



tation, Watch and pray, O watch and pray. Hear, O hear the ad-mon-i-tion, Watch and pray, watch and
 saying, "Why not watch with me one hour." Hear, O hear, etc.
 ciples, Watch and pray, e'er watch and pray, Hear, O hear, etc.

Hear him say, hear him say, Watch and pray,



pray; Lest ye en - ter in temp-ta - tion, Watch and pray, O watch and pray.
 O watch and pray.
 watch and pray; Lest ye en-ter in temp-ta-tion,

God Shall Wipe all Tears Away.

"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Rev. vii, 17.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

Arr. by S. W. S.

1. What word in all God's prom-is-es, Hold com-fort half so sweet as these, Wherein we hear our Fa-ther
 2. Our griefs and troub-les bow us down; We bear the cross, for-get the crown, Then, sud-den-ly rememb'ring
 3. No tears in heav'n! Oh bliss-ful tho't! Oh prom-ise with sweet com-fort fight! Here be our tri-als what they

Chorus. Slower.

say, That he will wipe all tears a - way. All tears a - way, all tears a - way, God's hand will
 say, God's hand will wipe all tears a - way. All tears a - way, etc.
 may, There God will wipe all tears a - way. All tears a - way, etc.

wipe all tears a - way, Then trust-ing-ly we smile and say: "God's hand will wipe all tears a - way."

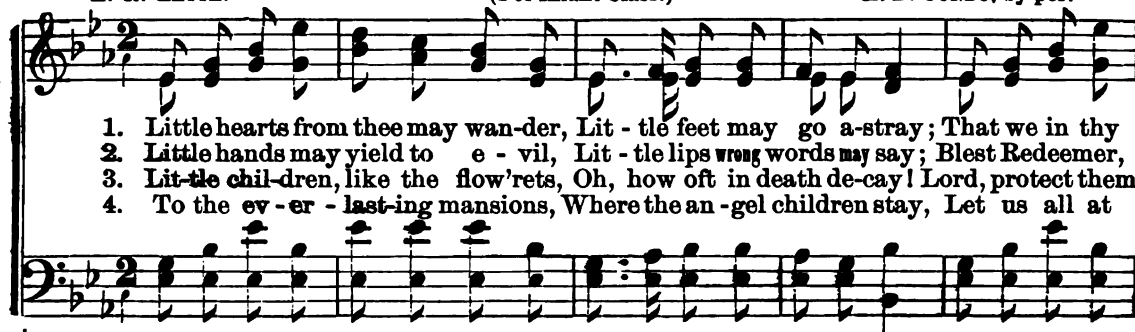
Savior, Lead Us All the Way.

27

E. R. LATTA.

(For Infant Class.)

A. B. CONDO, by per.



1. Little hearts from thee may wan-der, Lit - tle feet may go a-stray; That we in thy
2. Little hands may yield to e - vil, Lit - tle lips wrong words may say; Blest Redeemer,
3. Lit - tle chil-dren, like the flow'rets, Oh, how oft in death de-cay! Lord, protect them
4. To the ev - er - last-ing mansions, Where the an - gel children stay, Let us all at

CHORUS.



steps may fol - low, Sav - ior, lead us all the way. Day by day, yes, day by day;
save the chil-dren, Sav - ior, lead us all the way. Day by day, etc.
while they lin - ger, Sav - ior, lead us all the way. Day by day, etc.
last be gath-ered, Sav - ior, lead us all the way. Day by day, etc.



Sav-ior, lead us all the way, Day by day, yes, day by day; Sav-ior, lead us all the way.

Onward!

MARY A. STRAUB. *March movement.*

S. W. S.

1. On-ward! ev-er on-ward is the bat-tle march of life!
 2. Do not halt or murmur, tho' the way seem dark and long,
 3. On-ward! ev-er onward, would you gain a glorious day,

On-ward! be a he-ro in the strife;
 Put your trust in God, and trav-el on;
 Do not i-dly loi-ter by the way;

El-e-vate your banner, with the mot-to "Truth and Right," Wave it in the glorious noon and night!
 For it is not always dark—no night without a day, Ros-es bud and bloom beside the way.
 Step by step ad-vanc-ing, to your Captain's great command, Forward press, you'll reach the promised land.

CHORUS.

On-ward, on-ward, ev-er on! 'Tis the glo-rious Bat-tle cry! El-e-vate your

Onward—Concluded.

29

ban - ner, with the mot - to, "Truth and Right," Keep it proud - ly float - ing in the sky.

Singing for the Shepherd.

A. B. W. DUET, for girls. *Not too slow.*

A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. A lit - tle band, we are sing - ing to - day, For the Shep - herd good and true;
2. We are his lambs, and he leads us to - day, By the wa - ters flow - ing free;
3. Our Shep - herd says, we shall shine as the stars, In the fir - ma - ment of heav'n,

For he pre - serves us so lov - ing - ly, Keep - ing all our wants in view.
In pas - tures green, all the day we roam, Prais - ing him wher - e'er we be.
Where we shall sing sweet - er songs than these, For his love so free - ly giv'n.

CHORUS.

We are singing, sweetly singing, For the Shepherd good and true,
We will praise him night and morn - ing, In (Omit.) ev - 'ry thing we do.

Heaven is Mine.

Rather slow.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

J. R. DODGE.

1. Je - sus has promis'd a home bright and fair, Sor - rows, he told us shall ne'er en - ter there,
 2. Af - ter I leave him and wan - der a - way, Still does he fol - low wher - ev - er I stray,
 3. Oh, when I en - ter that man - sion so bright, Sing - ing to Je - sus with an - gels of light,

And that we there with the angels shall shine, Je - sus has promis'd, and heaven is mine.
 And takes me back to him, lov - ing and kind, Je - sus has promis'd, and heaven is mine.
 There with the an - gels for - ev - er I'll shine, Je - sus has promis'd, and heaven is mine.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Je - sus has prom - is'd, heav - en is mine, heav - en is mine, heav - en is mine,

Heaven is Mine—Concluded.

31

Coda. Rit.

Je-sus has promis'd, heav-en shall be my home, heav-en shall be mine.

Bear Ye One Another's Burdens.

M. S.

S. W. S.

Rather fast.

1. Help to bear each oth - er's bur-dens, And be kind, and be kind; }
 With the weak in ten - der feel - ing, (Omit.) Be entwined, be entwined.
 2. "Bear ye one an - oth - er's burdens, Great or small, great or small, }
 Know ye that your own dear Sav - ior (Omit.) Shares them all, shares them all.

CHORUS.

"Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur-dens," And be kind, and be kind; }
 O what glad-ness we might ren - der, (Omit.) Be-ing kind, ev - er kind.

Shining On!

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Help us 'mid life's wild waves to shine, Bright lighthouse lamps o'er rock and brine; To guide the wand'ers
 2. Help us, on ev - 'ry dark-some way, To drive the gath'ring clouds a-way; Like sunbeams clear to
 3. Help us, O God! each in his place; Fed by the sa - cred oil of grace, The temple lamps for-

CHORUS.

o'er life's sea To a safe harbor, Lord, in thee. Shin-ing on..... the bet-ter way, Shin-ing
 light the road That leads to hap-pi-ness and God. Shin-ing on, etc.
 ev-er bright, To burn before thee day and night. Shin-ing on, etc.

Shin-ing on the bet-ter way,

on, shin-ing on..... To the realms... of end-less day, Shin-ing on, shin-ing on.

Shin-ing on, shin-ing on, To the realms of endless day,

The Christian Father-Land.

33

EBEN E. REXFORD. *Rather fast.*

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Heav'n is the Christian's father-land; We're far away from home, And home-sick hearts will
 2. Heav'n is the Christian's father-land; And with faith's clearer sight, We see our Father's
 3. Heav'n is the Christian's father-land; Home of my soul, to thee I stretch an ea-ger,
 4. To thee, oh, well-loved father-land; My heart is al-ways true; My soul is full of

CHORUS.

un - der-stand, How wea-ri - ly we roam. Heav'n is the Chris-tian's father-land, Tho'
 beck'ning hand, And flash-ing bea - con light. Heav'n is the, etc.
 long - ing hand, A - cross the sound-ing sea. Heav'n is the, etc.
 rapt - ure grand, To see thy hills in view. Heav'n is the, etc.

far and wide we roam; Yet some day, at the King's command, We'll all go home.

The Sabbath Bells.

Sprightly.

S. W. STRAUER.

1. Hark! the Sab-bath bells are peal-ing; Rap-ture o'er my soul is steal-ing; Glimp-ses
 2. Lo! to ev-ry one they're speak-ing, En-t'rance to each heart en-treat-ing, With har-
 3. By and by, be-yond their ring-ing, Sol-ace to our spir-its bring-ing, May we

Chorus.

of that home re-veal-ing, Where the ran-som'd dwell. Sweet-ly on the Sab-bath
 mo-nious voice be-seech-ing, All to wor-ship God. Sweet-ly on the, etc.
 join the rapt-'rous sing-ing, 'Round the throne of God. Sweet-ly on etc.

morn-ing, Come their notes of gen-tle warn-ing; Look my soul to thy a-dorn-ing, For the house of God.

Look Beyond the Rolling Tide.

35

Rev. L. WHITE.

C. R. REED.

Joyfully.

1. See the tints of heav'n-ly glo-ry, Stream-ing up the glow-ing sky; Swift-er
2. Now the day of our sal-va-tion, Pours its rays of gold-en light; Waft the
3. Hark, the an-gels loud-ly sing-ing, How their might-y cho-rus rolls; Hear it
4. We'll be safe from all temp-ta-tion, Rocks and storms we'll fear no more; Swell the

CHORUS. *Faster.*

fly their gold-en shad-ows, They will reach us by and by. Look be-yond the rolling
tid-ings, dark blue o-cean, To the na-tions bound in night. Look be-yond, etc.
swell-ing, sweet-ly tell-ing Of the joys of ransom'd souls. Look be-yond, etc.
cho-rus, all cre-a-tion, Waft it round from shore to shore. Look be-yond, etc.

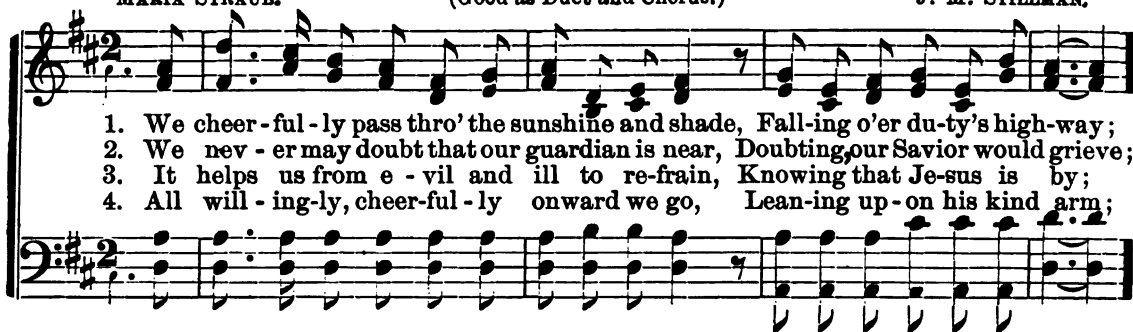
tide, Where the bounding billows roll, Look to Him, your heav'nly guide, He will soothe your weary soul.

Lo, I Am With You Alway.

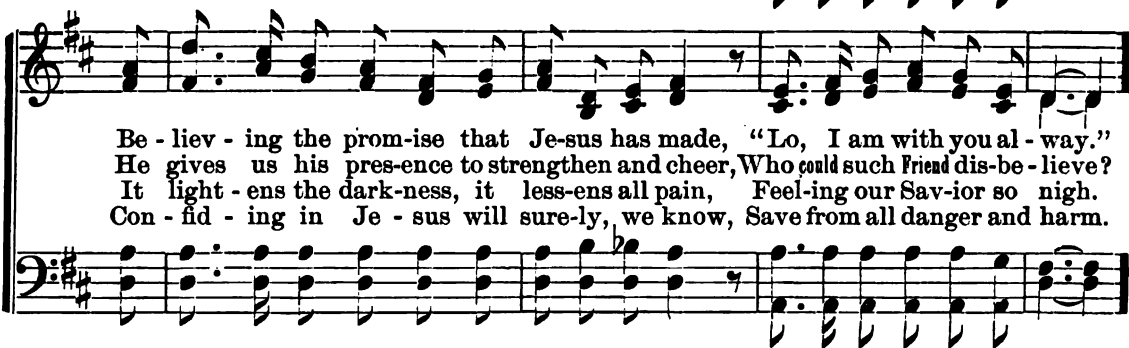
MARIA STRAUB.

(Good as Duet and Chorus.)

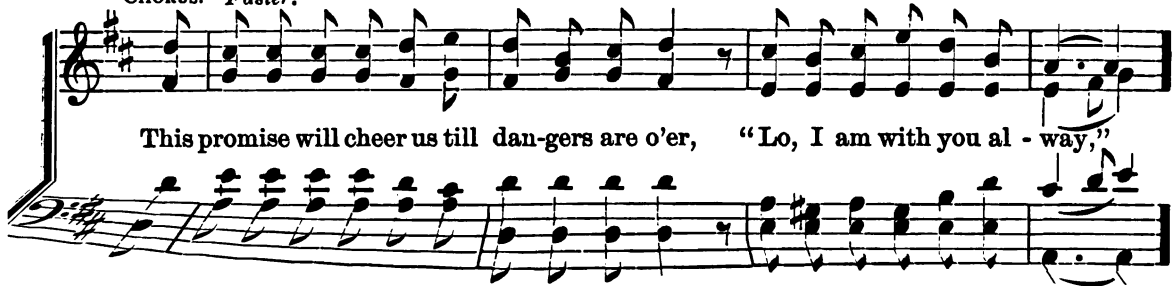
J. M. STILLMAN.



1. We cheer-ful-ly pass thro' the sunshine and shade, Fall-ing o'er du-ty's high-way;
 2. We nev-er may doubt that our guardian is near, Doubt-ing our Sav-ior would grieve;
 3. It helps us from e-vil and ill to re-frain, Know-ing that Je-sus is by;
 4. All will-ing-ly, cheer-ful-ly onward we go, Lean-ing up-on his kind arm;



Be-liev-ing the prom-ise that Je-sus has made, "Lo, I am with you al-way."
 He gives us his pres-ence to strength-en and cheer, Who could such Friend dis-be-lieve?
 It light-ens the dark-ness, it less-ens all pain, Feel-ing our Sav-ior so nigh.
 Con-fid-ing in Je-sus will sure-ly, we know, Save from all danger and harm.

CHORUS. *Faster.*


This promise will cheer us till dan-gers are o'er, "Lo, I am with you al-way,"

Lo, I Am With You Alway—Concluded.

37

Then in his bright mansions we'll live ev-er-more, Je-sus is with us al-way.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower part is written in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the notes.

Crown of Glory!

MARIA STRAUB. *With energy.*

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Labor faithful in the vine-yard, Labor for your Lord; By and by he'll crown your labor, With a bright reward.
2. Love to do your Savior's bidding, Know he lov-eth you; Fol-low in the way of goodness, Keep the end in view.
3. Soon, oh, soon your Lord will come to Set his servant free, Take you where a crown of glo-ry Shall be giv-en thee.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower part is written in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the notes.

CHORUS.

By and by a crown of glo-ry shall be giv-en thee; Crown of glo-ry, fade-less glo-ry, shall descend on thee.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The upper part is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower part is written in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with the lyrics written below the notes.

Every One is Sowing.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Ev-'ry one is sow-ing, both by word and deed; All man-kind are growing ei-ther wheat or weed.
 2. Anxious ones are seek-ing seed al-read-y sown: Ma-ny eyes are weeping, now the crop is grown.
 3. Ye that would be bring-ing sheaves of gold-en grain, Mind what you are flinging, both from hand and brain.

Chorus. Faster.

As the sow-ing, shall the har-vest be, As the sow-ing, shall the har-vest be;

As the sow-ing, shall the har-vest be, Words and ~~deeds~~ are grow-ing for e-ter-ni-ty.

I Will Not Forget, Our Father is True.

39

LUCIA F. W. GILLETTE.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. I will not go doubt-ing a-long my life's way, I will not be griev-ing wher-ev-er I stray, }
 I will not go fret-ting that life is all wrong; My heart shall keep sing-ing its (Omit.) }
 2. I'll gath-er the sun-shine, and scatter its gleams, And life I'll make fair-er than beautiful dreams; }
 I'll pit-y the poor and I'll com-fort the sad, And lives that are lone-ly I'll (Omit.) }
 3. There'll be many a day full of sor-row and care, There'll be many a pain for my sad heart to bear; }
 But I'll gath-er life's roses all shin-ing with dew, I'll look not for night-shade but (Omit.) }

CHORUS.

sweet, lov-ing song. Our Fa-ther is true,..... He's guid-ing us through,.... 1
 try to make glad. Our Fa-ther, etc.
 vi-o-lets blue. Our Fa-ther, etc.

Our Fa-ther is true, He's guid-ing us through,

Rit.....

will not for-get that our Fa-ther is true, He's watch-ing and guid-ing us all the way through.

Christ for All the World.

J. H. K.

"He died for all."—2 Cor. v. 15.

J. H. K.

1. Christ for all the world, his love will free-ly give; All the world to Christ must look and they shall live;
 2. Christ for all the world the thorn-y crown did wear; All the world to Christ with him reproach must bear;
 3. Christ for all the world, his tri-umph is com-plete; All the world to Christ in one com-mun-ion sweet;

Look up-on the cross, where Je-sus hath a-toned; See him now in glo-ry, as our King en-throned.
 Fol-low in the path where his dear feet have trod, Trust-ing on-ly Je-sus, him the Son of God.
 Sing your joy-ous songs, ye saints, in glad re-frain; Glo-ry, praise and hon-or! Christ has come to reign.

CHORUS.

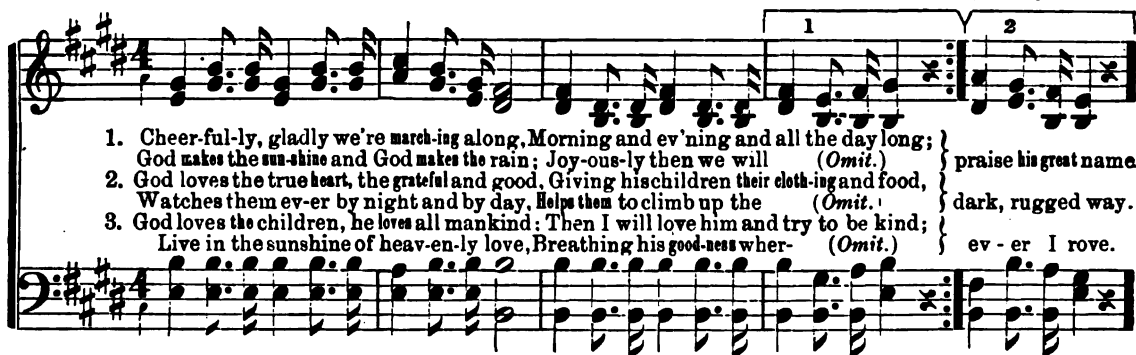
Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world! Christ for all the world with mighty power to save.

Cheerfully Marching Along.

41

M. A. S. *March movement.*

S. W. S.



1. Cheer-ful-ly, gladly we're march-ing along, Morn-ing and ev'-ning and all the day long; }
 God makes the sun-shine and God makes the rain; Joy-ous-ly then we will (Omit.) } praise his great name
 2. God loves the true heart, the grateful and good, Giving his children their cloth-ing and food, }
 Watches them ev-er by night and by day, Helps them to climb up the (Omit.) } dark, rugged way.
 3. God loves the children, he loves all mankind: Then I will love him and try to be kind; }
 Live in the sunshine of heav-en-ly love, Breathing his good-ness wher- (Omit.) } ev-er I rove.

CHORUS. *Faster.*



Then will I love him, then will I love him, Morn-ing and ev'n-ing, at work and at play;



Then will I love him, then will I love him, Morn-ing and ev'n-ing, at work and at play.

As Flows the River.

Rev. E. CORWIN.
Not too fast.

WM. S. PITTS.

1. As flows the riv-er, calm and deep, In si-lence toward the sea, So flow-eth ev-er, and
2. What peace he bring-eth to my heart, Deep as the sound-less sea, How sweet-ly sing-eth the
3. How calm at e-ven sinks the sun Be-yond the cloud-ed west; So, tem-pest driv-en in-

CHORUS. deep,

ceas-eth nev-er, The love of God for me. As flows the riv-er, calm and deep, calm and deep, In
soul that elingeth, My lov-ing Lord, to thee. As flows the riv-er, etc.
to the ha-ven, I reach the longed-for rest. As flows the riv-er, etc.

sea.... me.

silence tow'rd the sea, the sea, So flow-eth ev-er, and ceaseth nev-er, The love of God to me, to me.

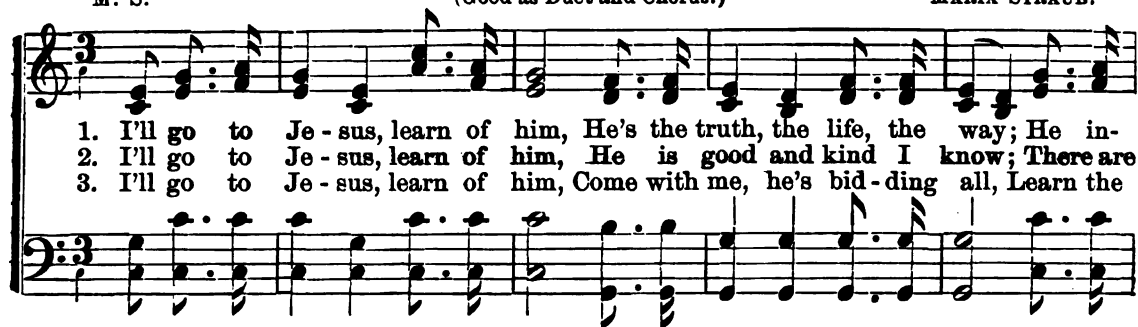
Learn of Me.

43

M. S.

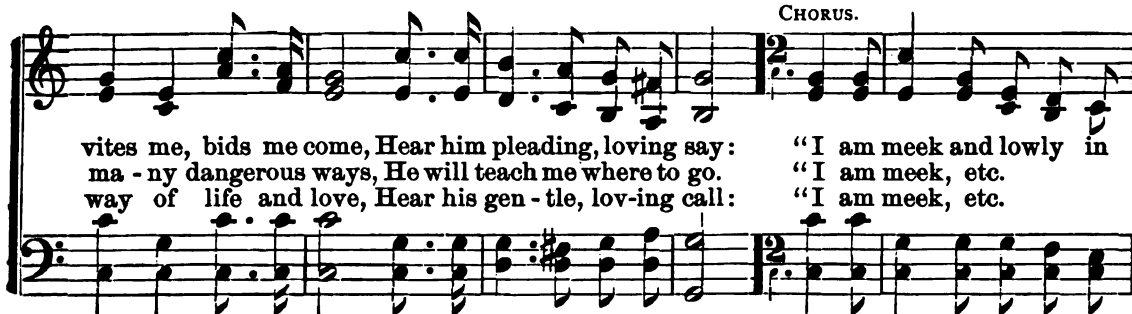
(Good as Duet and Chorus.)

MARIA STRAUB.

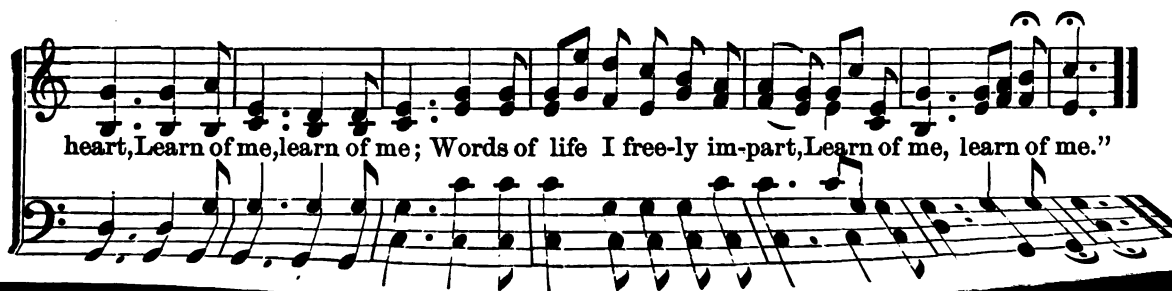


1. I'll go to Je - sus, learn of him, He's the truth, the life, the way; He in-
2. I'll go to Je - sus, learn of him, He is good and kind I know; There are
3. I'll go to Je - sus, learn of him, Come with me, he's bid - ding all, Learn the

CHORUS.



vites me, bids me come, Hear him pleading, loving say: "I am meek and lowly in
ma - ny dangerous ways, He will teach me where to go. "I am meek, etc.
way of life and love, Hear his gen - tle, lov - ing call: "I am meek, etc.



heart, Learn of me, learn of me; Words of life I free - ly im - part, Learn of me, learn of me."

'Tis the Harvest Time.

ALEXANDER THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the har-vest time, 'tis the har-vest time, To the fields I must a-
 2. 'Tis the har-vest time, 'tis the har-vest time, Oh! who will go a-
 3. 'Tis the har-vest time, 'tis the har-vest time, There is work for all to-

way; For the Mas-ter now is call-ing me, To go and work to-day.
 long? See the fields for har-vest now are white, I hear the reap-er's song.
 day: If you can-not be a reap-er, You can bear the sheaves a-way.

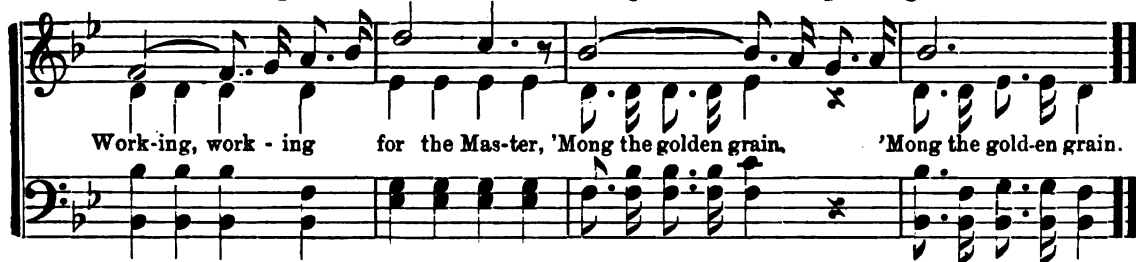
Chorus.

Glean - ing on the hill - side, Glean - ing on the plain,
 Glean-ing on the hill-side, hill-side, Glean-ing on the sun-ny plain,

'Tis the Harvest Time—Concluded.

48

Work - ing for the Mas - ter, 'Mong..... the gold-en grain.

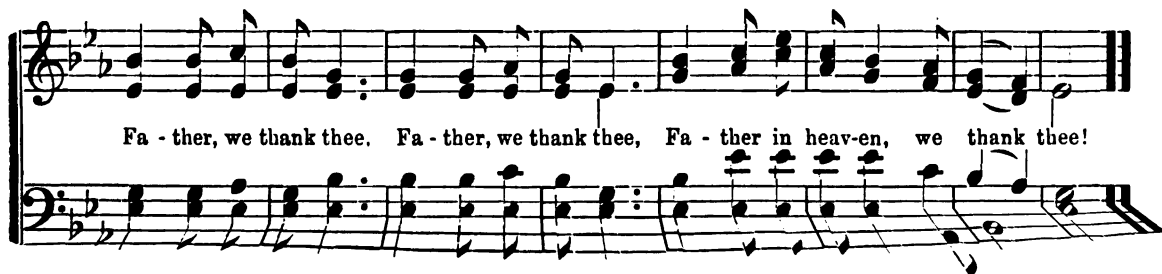


Work-ing, work - ing for the Mas-ter, 'Mong the golden grain. 'Mong the gold-en grain.

Father, We Thank Thee!

S. W. STRAUB.

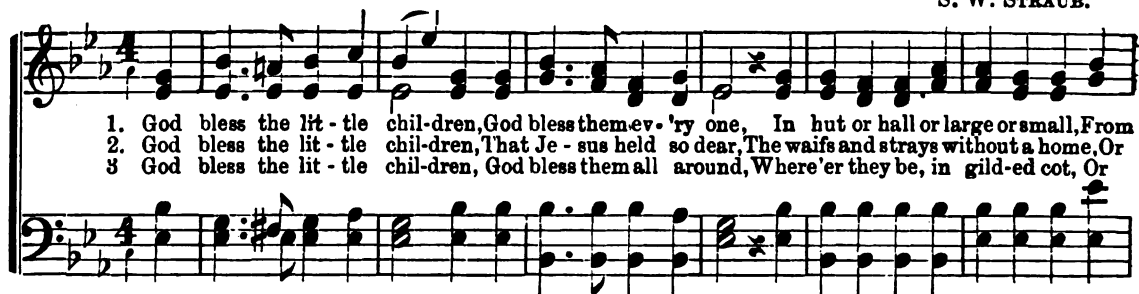
- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Can a lit - tle child like me Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly? | } Love the Lord and do your part,
Learn to say with all your heart:
For thy pre - cious lov - ing care,
For thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where. |
| Yes, oh, yes! be good and true, Patient, kind in all you do; | |
| 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of thee! | } |
| For the earth in beau - ty drest, Father, mother and the rest, | |



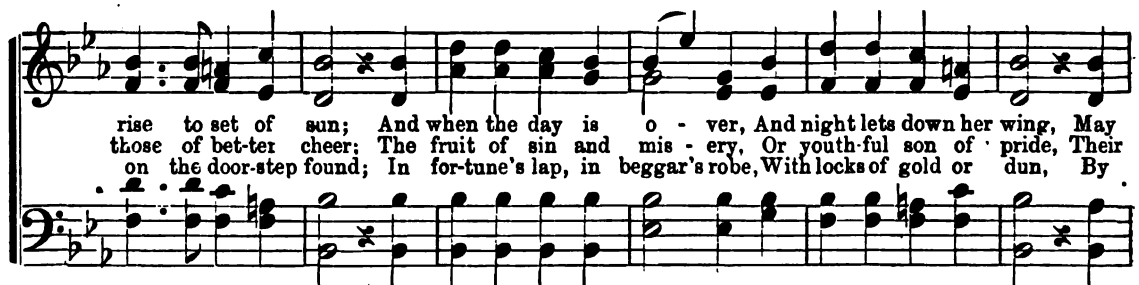
Fa - ther, we thank thee. Fa - ther, we thank thee, Fa - ther in heav-en, we thank thee!

God Bless the Children.

S. W. STRAUB.

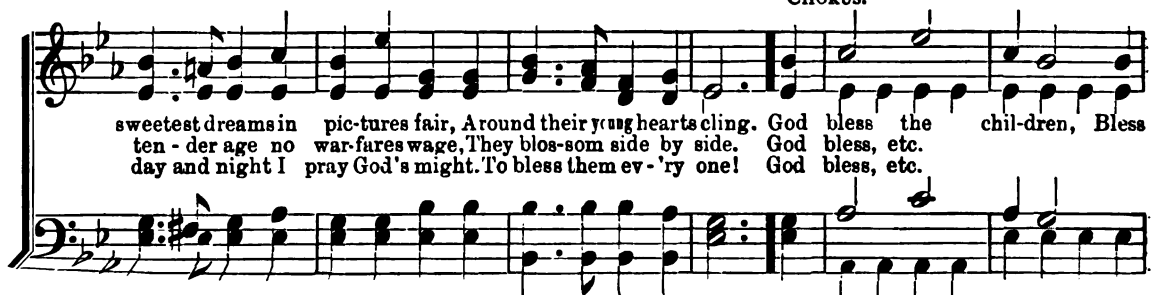


1. God bless the lit - tle chil-dren, God bless them ev - 'ry one, In hut or hall or large or small, From
 2. God bless the lit - tle chil-dren, That Je - sus held so dear, The waifs and strays without a home, Or
 3. God bless the lit - tle chil-dren, God bless them all around, Where'er they be, in gild-ed cot, Or



rise to set of sun; And when the day is o - ver, And night lets down her wing, May
 those of bet-ter cheer; The fruit of sin and mis - ery, Or youth-ful son of pride, Their
 on the door-step found; In for-tune's lap, in beggar's robe, With locks of gold or dun, By

CHORUS.

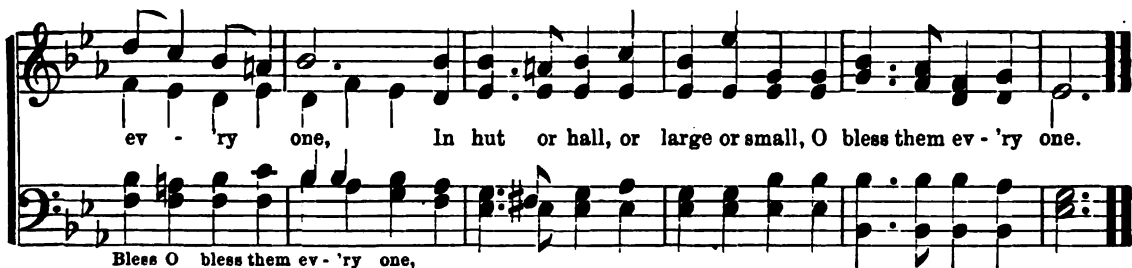


sweetest dreams in pic-tures fair, Around their young hearts cling. God bless the chil-dren, Bless
 ten - der age no war-fares wage, They blos-som side by side. God bless, etc.
 day and night I pray God's might. To bless them ev - 'ry one! God bless, etc.

God bless, God bless the lit - tle chil-dren,

God Bless the Children—Concluded.

47



ev - ry one, In hut or hall, or large or small, O bless them ev - 'ry one.

Bless O bless them ev - 'ry one,

God is Love.

MARIA STRAUB. *Gentle.*

CHORUS. Haydn, arr. by S. W. S.



1. List to the song, beau-ti-ful song, God is love, God is love. Hear the voic-es, for-ev-er they tell,
2. Hear in the breeze, whipering breeze, God is love, God is love. Hear the voic-es, etc.
3. Hear in all things, beautiful things, God is love, God is love. Hear the voic-es, etc.



Soft-ly, soft-ly the glad ech-oes swell, God is love, God is love, Sweet-ly they whis-per his love.

Beautiful Star of Bethlehem.

MATTIE PEARSON SMITH.

J. M. STILLMAN, by per.

1. Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine O-ver the hills of Pal-es-tine,
 2. Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine, Shedding thy beau-teous rays di-vine,
 3. Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine In-to the hearts that faint and pine,

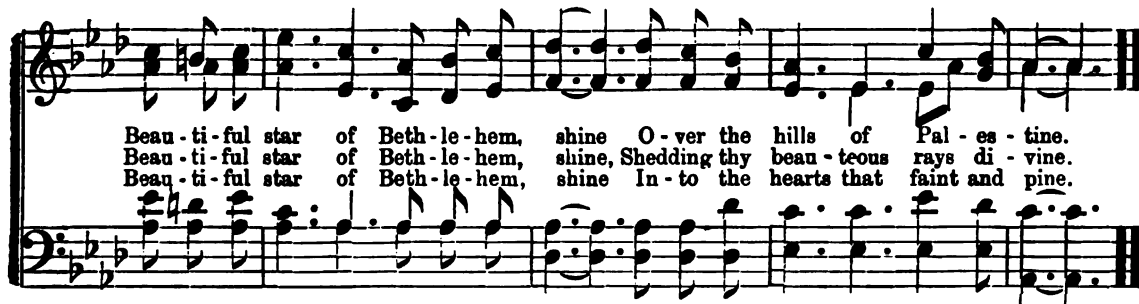
There the Child Je - sus slum-ber-eth sweet, And we would bow at his ho-ly feet.
 Light the dark plac - es held in sin's thrall, Bring-ing thy peace and good will to all.
 Show the Child Je - sus, hum-ble, but King, Born to com-pas-sion, and com-fort bring.

Refrain.

Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine, O-ver the hills of Pal-es-tine,
 Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine, Shedding thy beau-teous rays di-vine,
 Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem, shine In-to the hearts that faint and pine,

Beautiful Star of Bethlehem!—Concluded.

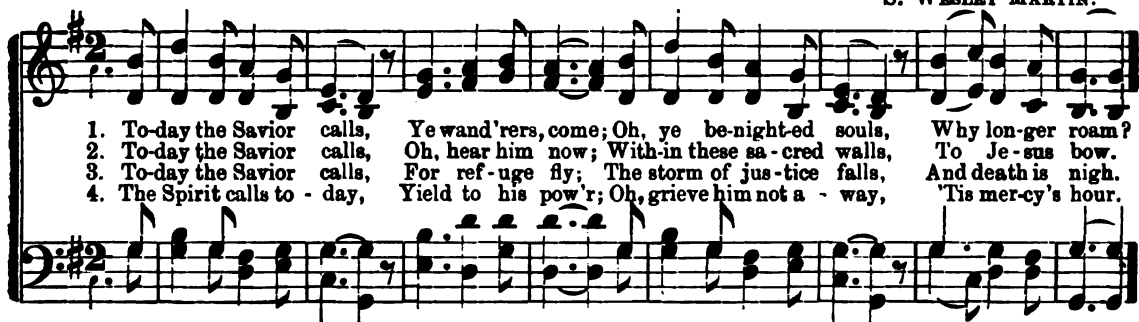
43



Beau - ti - ful star of Beth - le - hem, shine O - ver the hills of Pal - es - tine.
 Beau - ti - ful star of Beth - le - hem, shine, Shedding thy beau - teous rays di - vine.
 Beau - ti - ful star of Beth - le - hem, shine In - to the hearts that faint and pine.

To-day the Savior Calls.

S. WESLEY MARTIN.



1. To-day the Savior calls, Ye wand'ers, come; Oh, ye be-night-ed souls, Why lon-ger roam?
 2. To-day the Savior calls, Oh, hear him now; With-in these sa-cred walls, To Je-sus bow.
 3. To-day the Savior calls, For ref-uge fly; The storm of jus-tice falls, And death is nigh.
 4. The Spirit calls to - day, Yield to his pow'r; Oh, grieve him not a - way, 'Tis mer-cy's hour.

CHORUS.



To - day, to-day the Sav - ior calls, To - day, to - day the Sav - ior calls.
 To-day, to-day the Sav - ior calls, to-day, to-day

The Beautiful River.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.
Cheerfully.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

T. MARTIN TOWNE, 1887.

1. Oh, how sweet is the song of the an - gels, The an - them that nev - er will
2. There is rest, that is prom - ised the wea - ry, From sor - row, e - ter - nal re -
3. Oh, how bright are the crowns of re - joic - ing, The joy that will ev - er in -

cease, As they walk by the beau - ti - ful riv - er, That
lease; It is found by the beau - ti - ful riv - er, That
crease, Of the throng by the life - giv - ing riv - er, That

CHORUS.

flows through the king - dom of peace. We shall meet by that beau - ti - ful

The Beautiful River—Concluded.

33

riv - er, The Sav - ior has bid - den us come, We are

saved, in his king-dom for - ev - er; The king-dom of peace is our home.

Sunshine.

RUTH MARINER.
Brightly.

(Infant Class Song.)

S. W. S.

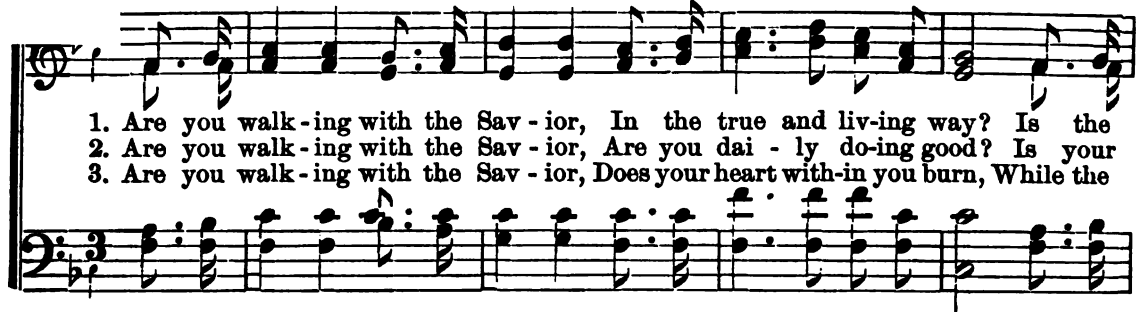
1. Gath-er sun-shine As you go, as you go, Through the blos-oms Or the snow, or the snow.
2. Scat-ter sun-shine As you pass, as you pass, Cheer-y, bright-eyed Lit-tle lass, lit-tle lass.
3. God's own sunshine, While you live, while you live, Free-ly take and Free-ly give, free-ly give.

Walking With the Savior.

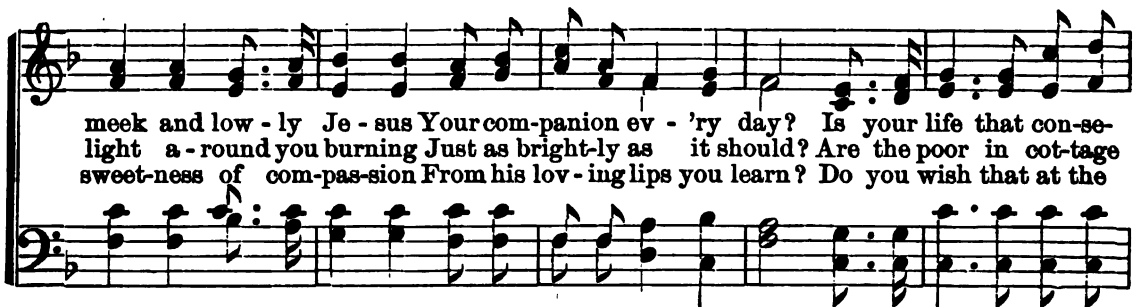
Rev. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

W. A. OGDEN.

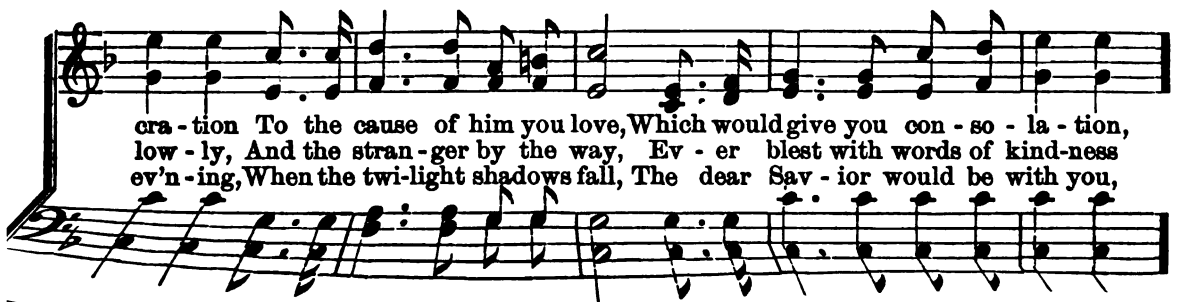
"Ye ought to walk, even as he walked."—1 John ii. 6.



1. Are you walk-ing with the Sav-ior, In the true and liv-ing way? Is the
2. Are you walk-ing with the Sav-ior, Are you dai-ly do-ing good? Is your
3. Are you walk-ing with the Sav-ior, Does your heart with-in you burn, While the



meek and low-ly Je-sus Your com-panion ev-'ry day? Is your life that con-se-
light a-round you burning Just as bright-ly as it should? Are the poor in cot-tage
sweet-ness of com-pas-sion From his lov-ing lips you learn? Do you wish that at the



dra-tion To the cause of him you love, Which would give you con-so-la-tion,
low-ly, And the stran-ger by the way, Ev-er blest with words of kind-ness
ev'n-ing, When the twi-light shadows fall, The dear Sav-ior would be with you,

Walking With the Savior—Concluded.

83

CHORUS.

Look-ing at it from a - bove? Are you walk-ing with the Sav - ior, In the
Which in love they've heard you say? Are you walk-ing, etc.
And o - be - dient at your call? Are you walk-ing, etc.

true and liv-ing way? Is the meek and low-ly Je - sus Your companion ev - 'ry day?

The Lord's Prayer.

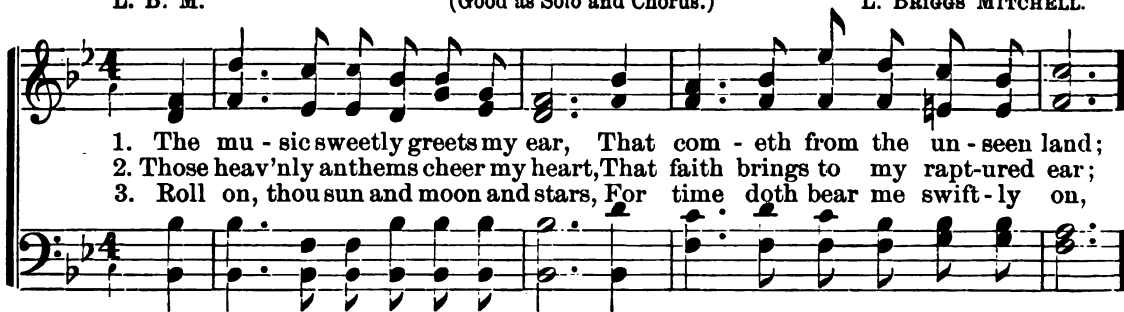
1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed	} be thy name;	Thy kingdom come: thy will	} earth, as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our dai - ly bread;		be done on	
3. And lead us not into temp- tation, but deliver	} us from evil;	And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive	} them that trespass a- gainst us.
		For thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory, for-	
		ever and ever. A - men.	

The Music of Heaven.

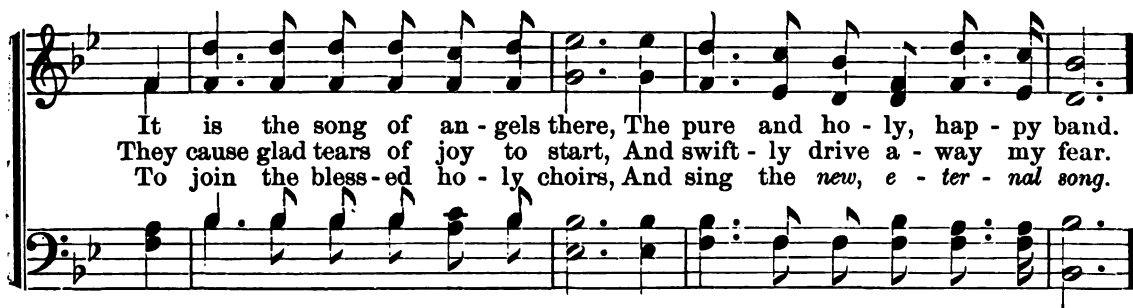
L. B. M.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

L. BRIGGS MITCHELL.

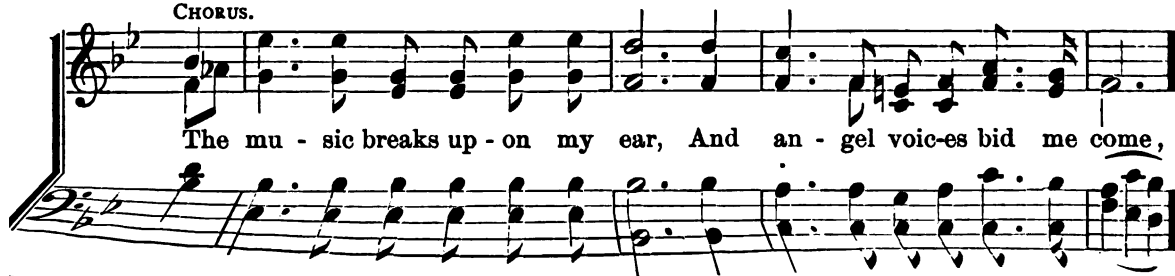


1. The mu - sic sweetly greets my ear, That com - eth from the un - seen land;
 2. Those heav'nly anthems cheer my heart, That faith brings to my rapt-ured ear;
 3. Roll on, thou sun and moon and stars, For time doth bear me swift-ly on,



It is the song of an - gels there, The pure and ho - ly, hap - py band.
 They cause glad tears of joy to start, And swift - ly drive a - way my fear.
 To join the bless - ed ho - ly choirs, And sing the new, e - ter - nal song.

CHORUS.



The mu - sic breaks up - on my ear, And an - gel voic-es bid me come,

The Music of Heaven—Concluded.

55

Repeat last time pp.



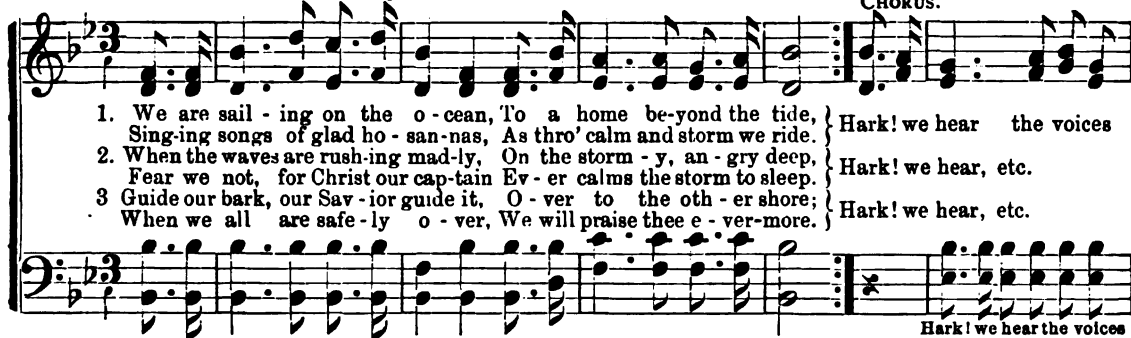
And join with them in prais-es there, When my dear Lord shall call me home.

Hark! We hear the Voices Calling.

EMILY ZIMMERMAN. *With vigor.*

H. ZIMMERMAN.

CHORUS.



1. We are sail - ing on the o - cean, To a home be - yond the tide, } Hark! we hear the voices
Sing - ing songs of glad ho - san - nas, As thro' calm and storm we ride. }
2. When the waves are rush - ing mad - ly, On the storm - y, an - gry deep. } Hark! we hear, etc.
Fear we not, for Christ our cap - tain Ev - er calms the storm to sleep. }
3. Guide our bark, our Sav - ior guide it, O - ver to the oth - er shore; } Hark! we hear, etc.
When we all are safe - ly o - ver, We will praise thee e - ver - more. }

Hark! we hear the voices



calling, Calling from the other shore: We are com - ing, we are com-ing. Soon our voy - age will be o'er.

call-ing, Calling from the other shore, We are coming, we are com-ing, Soon our voyage will be o'er.

Victory For You.

MARIA STRAUB.
March movement.

S. W. S.

1. Come march, march to-day, there's vic-to-ry for you; There's some-thing al-way to con-quer or do;
2. Come march, march to-day, your purpose still maintain, Of striv-ing for right, from ill to re-frain;
3. Come march, march to-day, a-against the hosts of sin, Trust God he will sure-ly help you to win;

Temp-ta-tions are com-ing, oth-er ills may come, Press onward un-til an-oth-er day is won.
The moments are fly-ing, bearing good or ill, Then on-ward to du-ty, work-ing with a will.
A-wake when the sun a-wakes to life and light, And work while the day lasts, do-ing what is right.

D. S. Come march, march to-day, there's vic-to-ry for you; There's e-vil to con-quer, good that you may do.

CHORUS.

D. S.

On-ward, on-ward, on-ward press right on, Go brave-ly, brave-ly where your Lead-er calls you;

Come, All Who Love the Lord.

57

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

"He sent them into His vineyard."—Math. xx. 2.

G. J. KURZENKABE.

1. Come, all who love the Lord in - deed, And work in his dear name; Take up, with earnest
2. The harvest field is wait-ing still, And la - bor-ers are few; Come, ev-'ry faith-ful
3. Take up the ho - ly cross of Christ, And bear it on - ward still, Thy watchword and thy

CHORUS.

zeal, the cross, And Christ's great work proclaim.
soul, to - day, The Mas - ter need - eth you.
on - ly wish, "To do my Mas - ter's will."

Oh, come, ye Christians, all, With
Oh, come, etc.
Oh, come, etc.

fer - vent souls and true: The kingdom of the Lord Is look - ing now to you.

Gather the Sheaves.

E. R. LATTA.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Gath - er the sheaves, the pre-cious sheaves, La - bor - ers lose not one! This is the Lord's own
 2. Gath - er the sheaves, the shin-ing sheaves, While it is called to - day! Now is the Sav-ior's
 3. Gath - er the sheaves, the heav'n-ly sheaves, Tho' up - on earth they be! Bright-ly they'll shine with

Chorus.

har - vest time, Hero up - on earth be - gun! Gath - er the sheaves, the gold - en sheaves!
 har - vest time, Gath - er them while ye may! Gath - er the sheaves, etc.
 light di - vine, Ev - en for you and me! Gath - er the sheaves, etc.

Work till the set of sun! They are the Sav-ior's jew - els bright! Gath - er them ev - 'ry one!

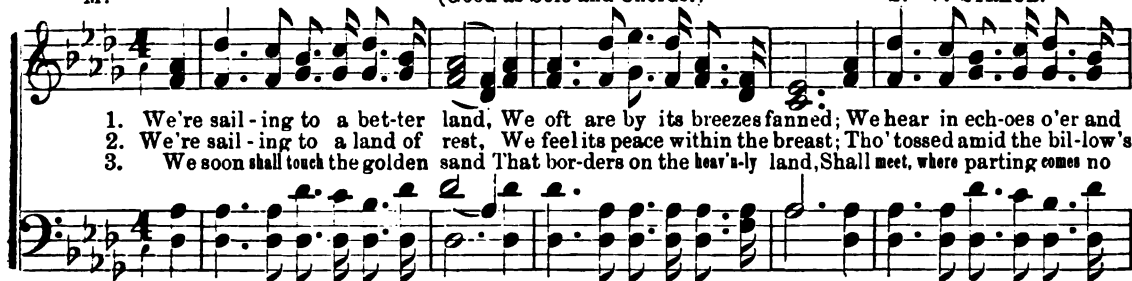
Echoes from the Golden Shore.

89

M.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.

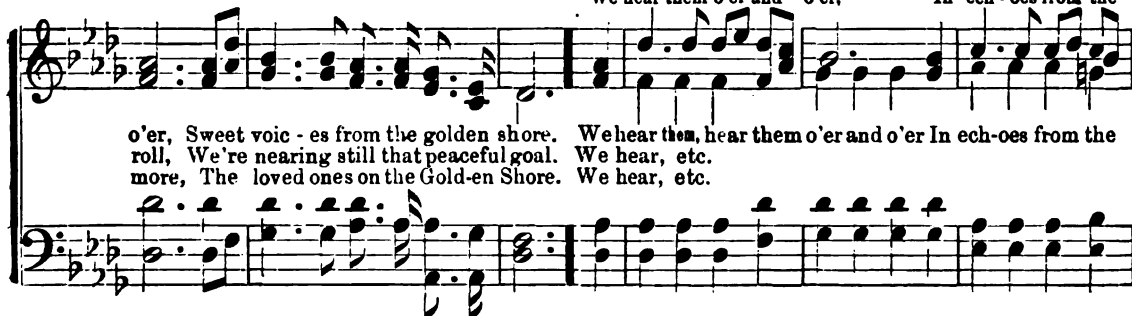


1. We're sail - ing to a bet - ter land, We oft are by its breezes fanned; We hear in ech - oes o'er and
 2. We're sail - ing to a land of rest, We feel its peace within the breast; Tho' tossed amid the bil - low's
 3. We soon shall touch the golden sand That bor - ders on the heav'ly land, Shall meet, where parting comes no

CHORUS.

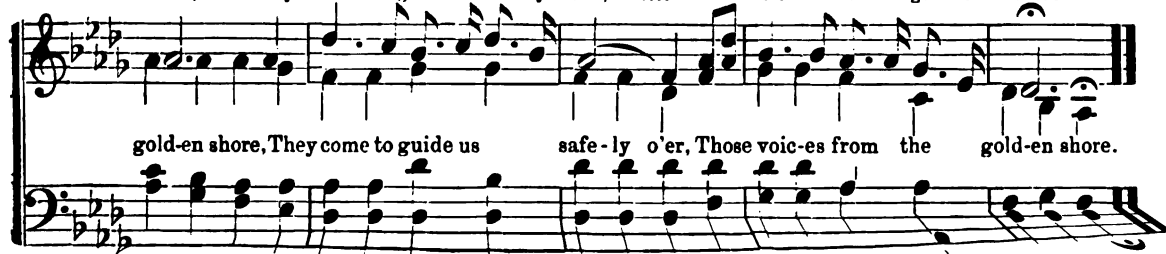
We hear them o'er and o'er,

In ech - oes from the



o'er, Sweet voic - es from the golden shore. We hear them, hear them o'er and o'er In ech - oes from the
 roll, We're nearing still that peaceful goal. We hear, etc.
 more, The loved ones on the Gold - en Shore. We hear, etc.

shore, They come to guide us safe - ly o'er,..... Those voic - es from the gold - en shore.



gold - en shore, They come to guide us safe - ly o'er, Those voic - es from the gold - en shore.

Welcome Them In.

F. G. A.

(For Opening School.)

A. B. WOOLVERTON.

Spirited.

1. Welcome the chil-dren in - to the fold, And ten-der-ly care for them to-day;
 2. Welcome them, call them kindly to - day, Perhaps they will an - swer to the call;
 3. Yes, the good Shepherd welcomes them in, He say-eth, of such, his king-dom is;

For such are the precious lambs of the flock, That wander with-out the fold a-stray.
 And en-ter with-in the beau-ti - ful fold, Where careth the Shep-herd, for them all.
 And lov-ing-ly, will he guide them a - right, And care for their wants, because they're his.

CHORUS.

Wel - - come the chil - dren, Wel - - come the chil - dren,
 Wel - come, ah, wel - come the chil - dren, Wel - come, ah, wel - come the chil - dren.

Welcome Them In—Concluded.

61

Wel - - come the chil - dren, Wel-come them in - to the fold.

Wel - come, ah, wel - come the chil - dren,

This musical score is for the song 'Welcome Them In—Concluded.' It is written for a two-part setting, likely soprano and bass. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a concluding double bar line. The lyrics are: 'Wel - - come the chil - dren, Wel-come them in - to the fold.' and 'Wel - come, ah, wel - come the chil - dren,'.

Never Leave Your Post.

M. A. S.
Firmly.

MARY A. STRAUB.

1. Firm-ly, ev - er firm-ly, Stand by your post; Ev - er true and faith-ful, You are a host.
2. Gird on your ar - mor, Trust in the right; Do not dream nor fal - ter, Foes are in sight.

This musical score is for the song 'Never Leave Your Post.' It is written for a two-part setting. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is more active than the first song, with some chromaticism. The lyrics are: '1. Firm-ly, ev - er firm-ly, Stand by your post; Ev - er true and faith-ful, You are a host.' and '2. Gird on your ar - mor, Trust in the right; Do not dream nor fal - ter, Foes are in sight.'.

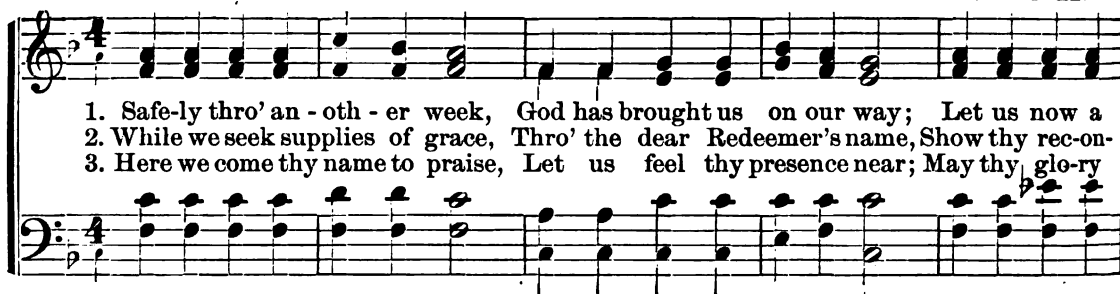
CHORUS.

Do-ing all, stand firm-ly, Firm-ly at your post; Trust in God and nev - er, Nev-er leave your post.

This musical score is for the chorus of 'Never Leave Your Post.' It is written for a two-part setting. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is more active than the first song, with some chromaticism. The lyrics are: 'Do-ing all, stand firm-ly, Firm-ly at your post; Trust in God and nev - er, Nev-er leave your post.'.

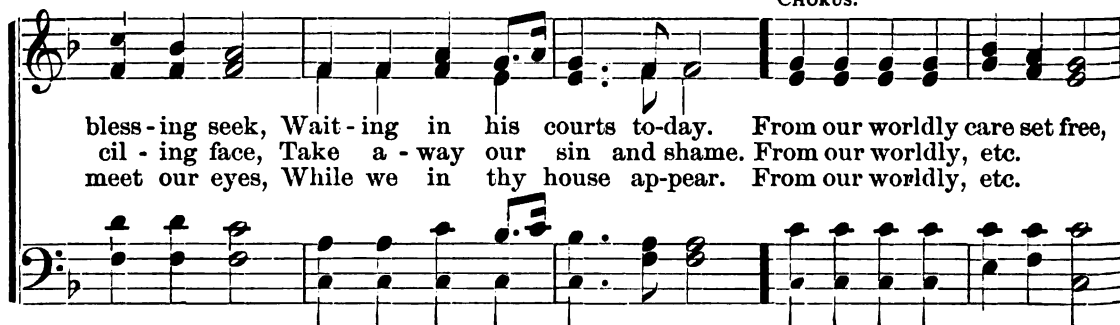
Safely Through Another Week.

From BLUMENTHAL.

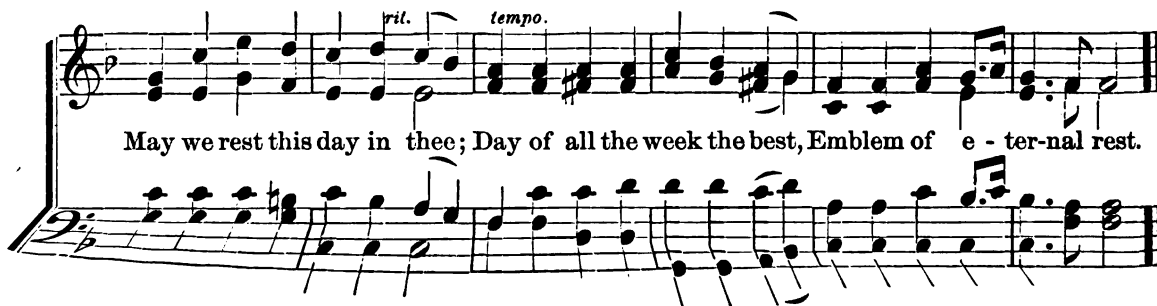


1. Safe-ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way; Let us now a
 2. While we seek supplies of grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show thy rec-on-
 3. Here we come thy name to praise, Let us feel thy presence near; May thy glo-ry

CHORUS.



bles - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to-day. From our worldly care set free,
 cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame. From our worldly, etc.
 meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap-pear. From our worldly, etc.



May we rest this day in thee; Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter-nal rest.

Alone with Jesus.

63

VIOLET E. KING.
Prayerfully.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. A-lone with Je - sus, I would be, When with life's care, and toil op - pressed;
2. A-lone with Je - sus, bless-ed One, I turn to him, from earth's al - lure;
3. A-lone with Je - sus, I would be, My great-est joy on earth is this;

I find in him a ref-uge sweet, In which my wea - ry soul may rest.
And pray that I, each com-ing day, May be in ev - 'ry ac - tion pure.
And so I choose the bet-ter part, And find in him my high-est bliss.

CHORUS.

After last stanza repeat Chorus pp.

A - lone with Je - sus, I would be, A - lone with Je - sus, I would be.

Heavenly Home.

Not too fast.

"I go to prepare a place for you."—John. xiv. 2.

C. E. HUTCHINS.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home up in heav-en, bright as day, And its glo - ry no mor - tal can
 2. Will you go to that home, to that bright and happy home, Which the Sav - ior has gone to pre-

tell; And the Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare for us the way, To the
 pare; Will you join with our band, ev - er - more for Je - sus stand, And that

CHORUS.

home where the ransomed do dwell. Home, hap - py home, Home of the pure and the
 home's brightest blessings all share. Home, sweet home, happy home, bright home,

Heavenly Home—Concluded.

68

Repeat last time pp.

blest, From whence our feet will nev - er roam, Where the wea - ry may find rest, sweet rest.

Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

BISHOP HEBER.

Rev. J. B. DYKES.

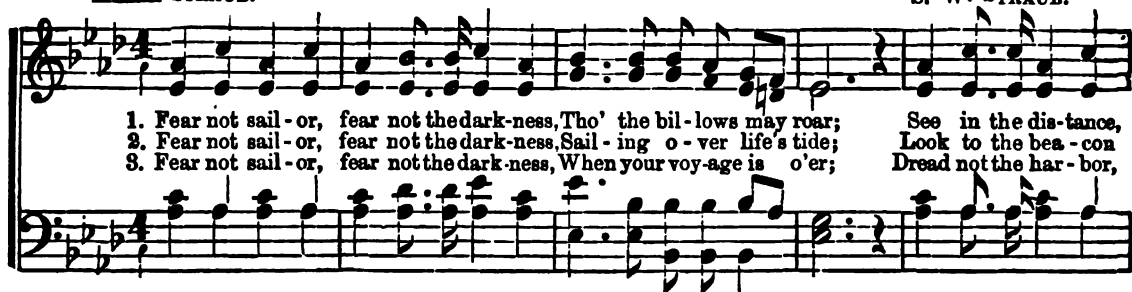
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore thee! Casting down their golden crowns around the glass-y sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark-ness hide thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man thy glo-ry may not see.

Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Mer-ci - ful and Might - y! All thy great works shall join in praise to thee.
 Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim falling down be-fore thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
 On-ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be-side thee Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.

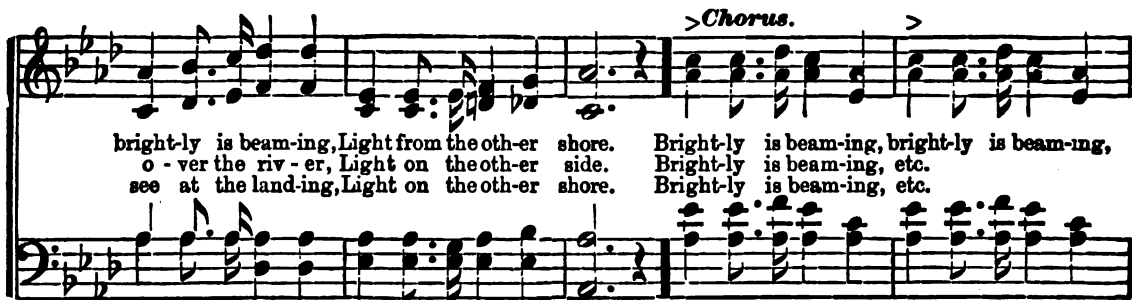
Light from the Other Shore.

MARTA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Fear not sail-or, fear not the dark-ness, Tho' the bil-lows may roar; See in the dia-tance,
 2. Fear not sail-or, fear not the dark-ness, Sail-ing o-ver life's tide; Look to the bea-con
 3. Fear not sail-or, fear not the dark-ness, When your voy-age is o'er; Dread not the har-bor,



> Chorus. >
 bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the oth-er shore. Bright-ly is beam-ing, bright-ly is beam-ing,
 o-ver the riv-er, Light on the oth-er side. Bright-ly is beam-ing, etc.
 see at the land-ing, Light on the oth-er shore. Bright-ly is beam-ing, etc.



Light from the oth-er shore; See in the distance, bright-ly is beam-ing, Light from the other shore.

In the Shelter of the Rock!

67

Rev. ELISHA HOFFMAN. *Fervently.*

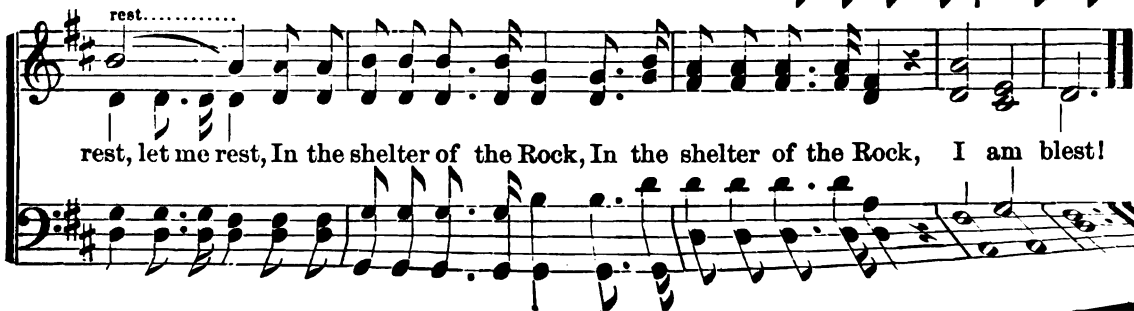
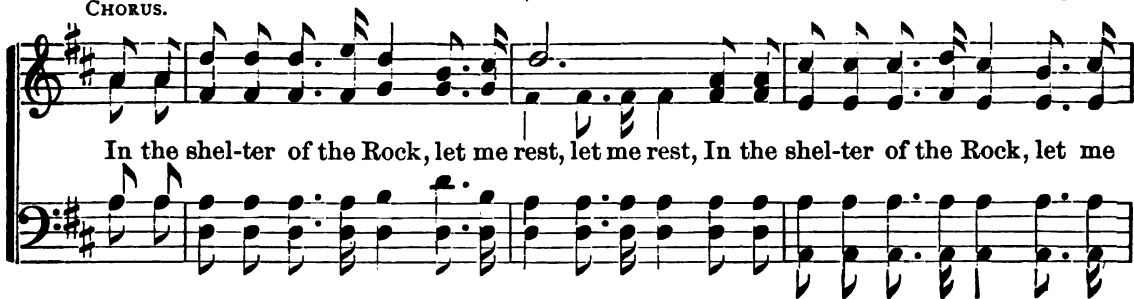
S. W. STRAUB.



1. In the shelter of the Rock, Je-sus, hide me, That no e-vil and no harm May betide me; 'Neath the shelter of the Rock, Lord, receive me; When the tempests gather round, Never leave me.
2. Shelter'd in the open Rock, Father, hear me; With the blessings of thy love, Sweetly cheer me; From the shelter of the Rock, Father, take me, When the glories of yon heav'n Shall awake me.



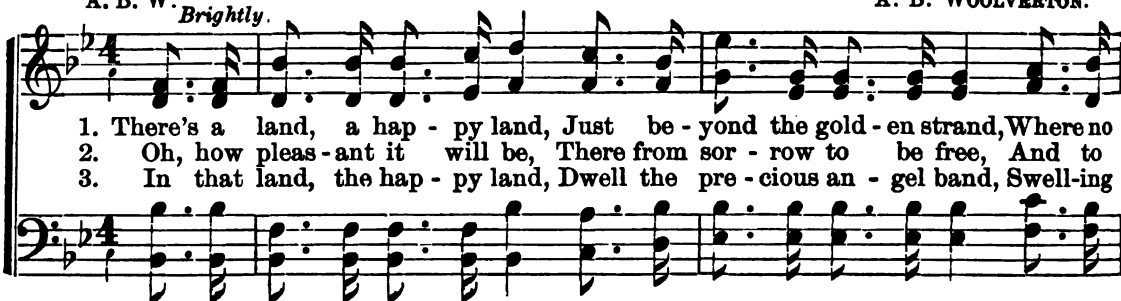
CHORUS.



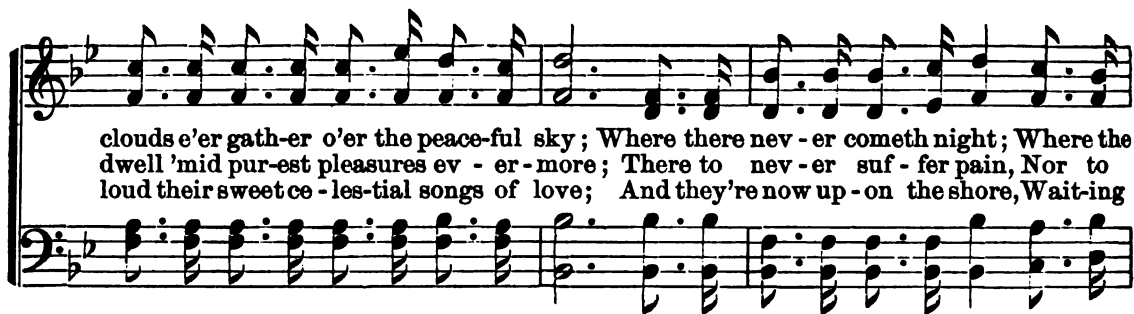
The Happy Land.

A. B. W. *Brightly.*

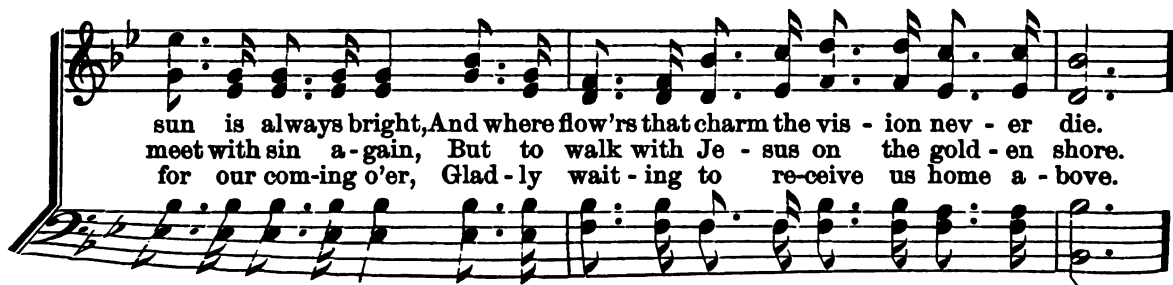
A. B. WOOLVERTON.



1. There's a land, a hap - py land, Just be - yond the gold - en strand, Where no
 2. Oh, how pleas - ant it will be, There from sor - row to be free, And to
 3. In that land, the hap - py land, Dwell the pre - cious an - gel band, Swell - ing



clouds e'er gath - er o'er the peace - ful sky ; Where there nev - er cometh night ; Where the
 dwell 'mid pur - est pleasures ev - er - more ; There to nev - er suf - fer pain, Nor to
 loud their sweet ce - les - tial songs of love ; And they're now up - on the shore, Wait - ing



sun is always bright, And where flow'rs that charm the vis - ion nev - er die.
 meet with sin a - gain, But to walk with Je - sus on the gold - en shore.
 for our com - ing o'er, Glad - ly wait - ing to re - ceive us home a - bove.

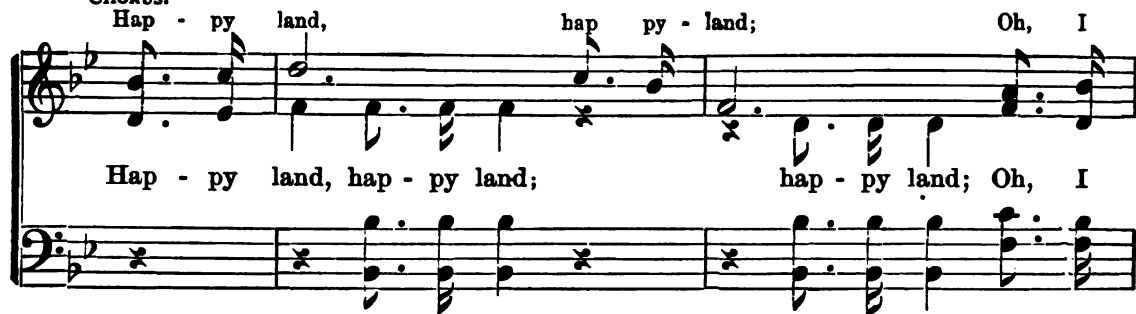
The Happy Land—Concluded.

69

CHORUS.

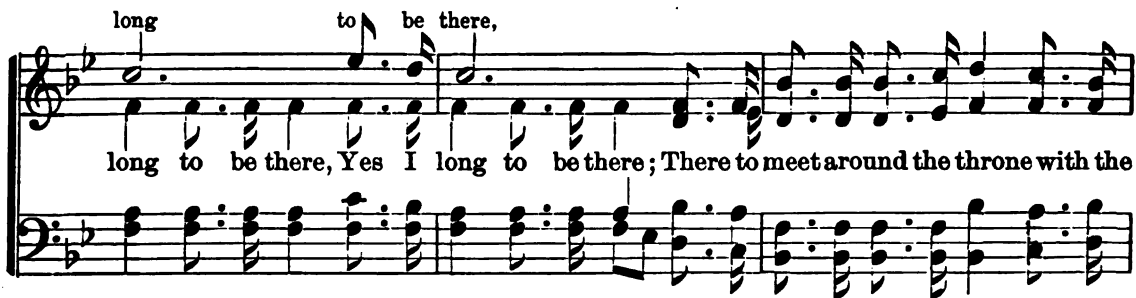
Hap - py land, hap py - land; Oh, I

Hap - py land, hap - py land; hap - py land; Oh, I



long to be there,

long to be there, Yes I long to be there; There to meet around the throne with the



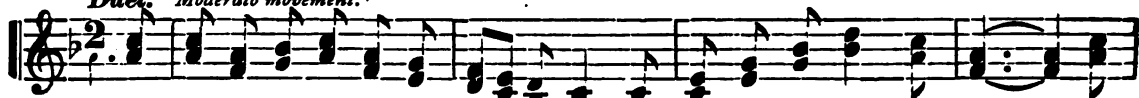
an-gels bright and fair, And the glo - ry of my bless - ed Sav - ior share.



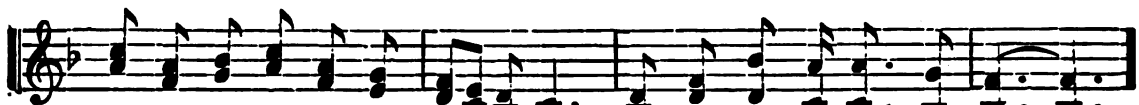
By and By, Gather Us All.

M. S.
Duet. Moderato movement.

W. F. WERSCHKUL.



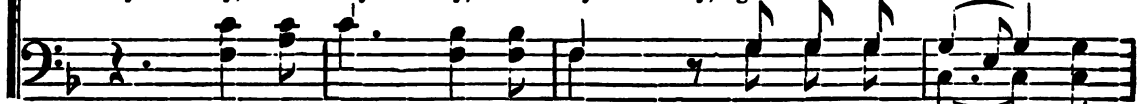
1. When scat-ter'd or lone-ly we wan-der here, Good Shep-herd we love thy call,... O
 2. We wan-der thro' pas-tures of good and ill; Yet ev-er our hearts re-joice,... If
 3. Dear Sav-ior, when comes our last e-ven-tide, Thy beau-ti-ful gates un-fold,... O



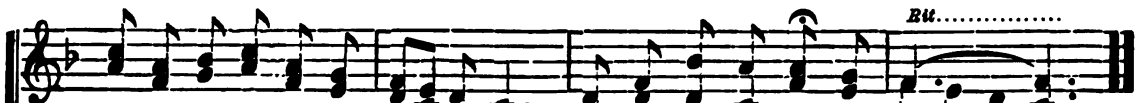
gath-er us in-to the up-per fold, By and by gath-er us all....
 we thro' the dan-gers or dark may hear, Sweet-ly, our Lead-er's kind voice...
 gath-er us all with the lov'd and true, In-to the heav-en-ly fold....

Chorus. Faster.

By and by, by and by, By and by, gath-er us all..... O



By and by, by and by,



gath-er us in-to the up-per fold, By and by, gath-er us all,
 gath-er us all.



Bring Forth the Banner of the Cross.

71

Rev. CHAS. FOLLEN LEE.

March movement. Great energy.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Bring forth the ban-ner of our Prince! On some high mount-ain raise The
 2. Bring forth the ban-ner of our Prince, And let the trum-pets blow! The
 3. And when the fi-nal fight is won O'er heav'n's e-ter-nal hall, For-

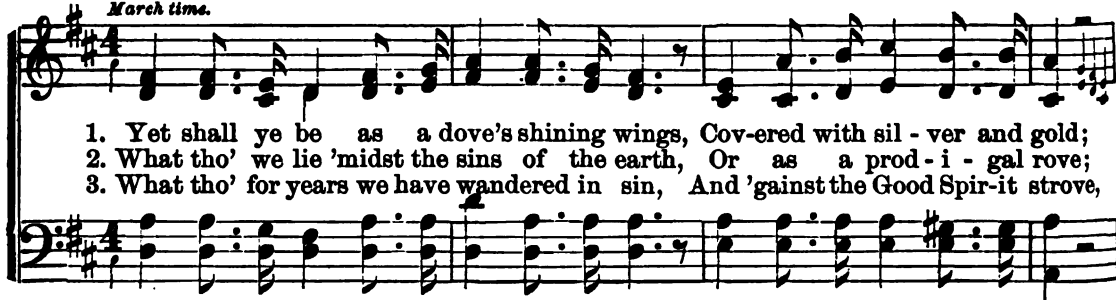
CHORUS.

Stand-ard on whose snowy field A thousand vict'ries blaze! Bring forth the banner of our
 glad sound that cheers loyal hearts Sends ter-ror to the foe. Bring forth, etc.
 ev - er that flag shall proclaim That God is all in all. Bring forth, etc.

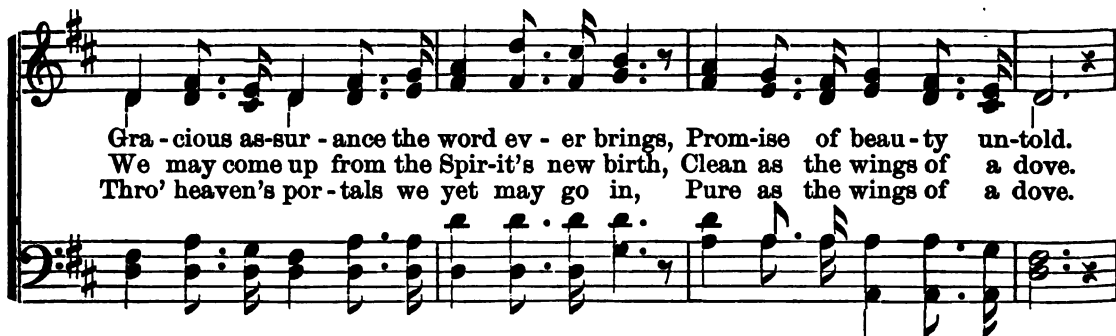
Prince, And bear it thro' the world! So long as a foe shall remain, It nev-er shall be furied!

White as the Wings of a Dove.

Rev. L. F. COLE. "Yet shall ye be as the wings of a dove, covered with silver."—Ps. lvi. 13. J. M. STILLMAN.

March time.


1. Yet shall ye be as a dove's shining wings, Covered with sil - ver and gold;
 2. What tho' we lie 'midst the sins of the earth, Or as a prod - i - gal rove;
 3. What tho' for years we have wandered in sin, And 'gainst the Good Spir - it strove,



Gra - cious as-sur - ance the word ev - er brings, Prom - ise of beau - ty un - told.
 We may come up from the Spir - it's new birth, Clean as the wings of a dove.
 Thro' heaven's por - tals we yet may go in, Pure as the wings of a dove.

CHORUS.



Shine on us, Sav - ior, O shed forth thy love, Make us as white as the wings of a dove;

White as the Wings of a Dove—Concluded.

78

Shine on us, Sav-ior, O shed forth thy love, Make us as white as the wings of a dove.

S. L. CUTHBERT.
Rather fast.

We Praise Thy Name.

S. W. S.

1. We praise thy name, dear Je - sus, In cheer-ful hap-py song; Thou art our lov-ing Sav-ior,
2. We wel-come thee, dear Je - sus, And speak thy name with joy; And smile up - on the chil-dren,
3. So now to thee, dear Je - sus, Our hearts we glad-ly give; Thou art so kind to chil-dren,
With gen-tle hand to guide us,
Oh, help us to be faith-ful,
We'll sing thy praise in heav-en,

Fine. *D. S.*

And we to thee be - long; Ho - san - na! Lord, Ho - san - na! Oh, hear the joy - ful cry,
As thou art pass-ing by. And ev - er art thou near us, By night as well as day,
To ev - 'ry girl and boy;
And lead us all the way. And when on earth no lon - ger We need thy guid-ing hand,
And to thy glo-ry live;
A ho - ly, hap-py band.

Nearer Home.

DUET.

Arr. from VON WEBER.

1. O'er the hills the sun is set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing on; Slow-ly drops the
 2. Worn and wea-ry, oft the pil-grim Hails the set-ting of the sun; For the goal is
 3. Near-er home! yes, one day near-er, To our Fa-ther's house on high— To the green fields
 4. "One day near-er," sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er, While the light is

CHORUS.

gen-tle twi-light, For an-oth-er day is gone; Gone for aye—its race is o-ver,
 one day near-er, And the jour-ney near-ly done; Thus we feel when o'er life's des-ert,
 and the foun-tains Of the land be-yond the sky. For the heav'n's grow brighter o'er us,
 soft-ly dy-ing On his dis-tant na-tive shore. Thus the Chris-tian on life's o-cean,

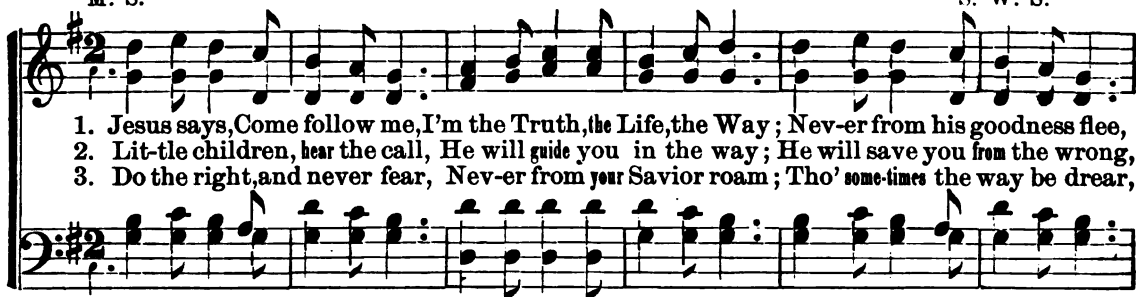
Soon the darker shades will come; Still, 'tis sweet to know at e-ven, We are one day near-er home.
 Heart and san-dal-sore we roam As the twi-light gathers o'er us, We are one day near-er home.
 And the lamps hang in the dome, And our tents are pitch'd still closer, For we're one day near-er home.
 As his light boat cuts the foam, In the evening cries with rapture—I am one day near-er home.

Follow Him from Day to Day.

78

M. S.

S. W. S.



1. Jesus says, Come follow me, I'm the Truth, the Life, the Way; Nev-er from his goodness flee,
 2. Lit-tle children, hear the call, He will guide you in the way; He will save you from the wrong,
 3. Do the right, and never fear, Nev-er from your Savior roam; Tho' some-times the way be drear,

CHORUS. *Faster.*



Hear his call - ing, and o - bey. Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low him, He's the Life, the
 Turn your foot-steps when they stray. Fol - low, fol - low, etc.
 It will lead you to your home. Fol - low, fol - low, etc.



Truth, the Way; Shun, oh, shun the ways of sin, Fol - low him from day to day.

He Rose.

Words suggested by E. D. P.
Joyfully.

(For Easter.)

E. D. PAULIN. Arr.

1. He rose, the blessed Je-sus, The Sav-ior of the world, To show the way to heaven, Its
 2. He broke the gloomy fet-ters, Of sorrow and the grave, To reign triumphant ev-er, And
 3. Bright angels told the sto-ry, To those who sought their Lord: "He is not here but ris-en," Was

CHORUS.

gates he wide un-furled. He rose, He rose, He rose from the dead. He
 sin-ful man to save. He rose, etc.
 their re-joic-ing word. He rose, etc.

He rose, He rose from the dead,

rose, He rose, He rose from the dead ; All hail the dawn of
 Je-sus rose, Je-sus rose, Je-sus rose from the dead, All hail the dawn, all

The Rose—Concluded.

77

Last time repeat pp.

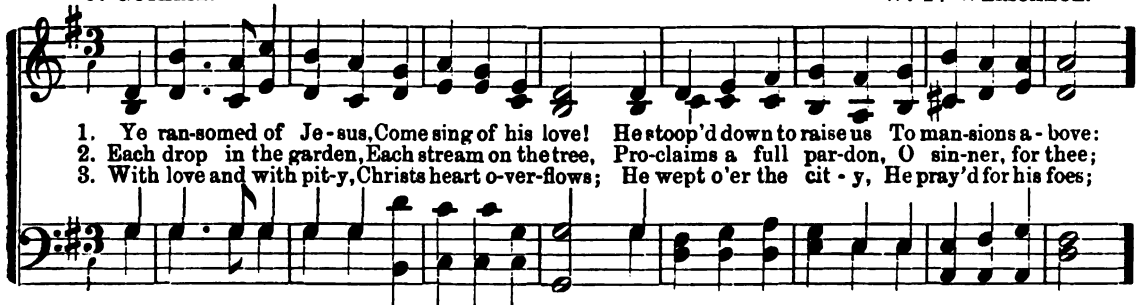


Eas - - ter morn, When Christ the Lord a - rose, When Christ the Lord a - rose.
hail the dawn of eas-ter morn.

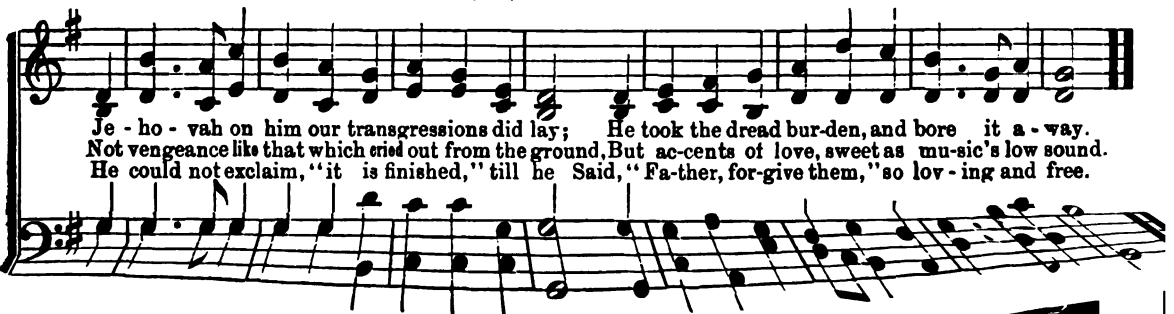
J. GUTHRIE.

The Love of Jesus.

W. F. WERSCHKUL.



1. Ye ran-somed of Je-sus, Come sing of his love! He stoop'd down to raise us To man-sions a - bove;
2. Each drop in the garden, Each stream on the tree, Pro-claims a full par-don, O sin-ner, for thee;
3. With love and with pit-y, Christ's heart o-ver-flows; He wept o'er the cit - y, He pray'd for his foes;

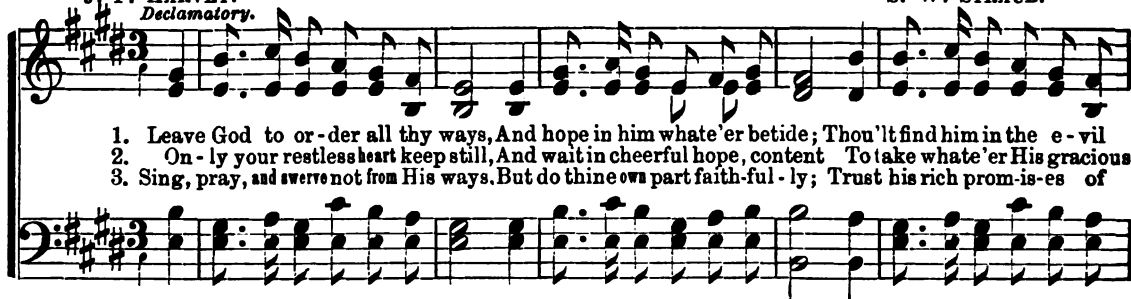


Je - ho - vah on him our transgressions did lay; He took the dread bur-den, and bore it a - way.
Not ven-gence like that which cri'd out from the ground, But ac-cents of love, sweet as mu-sic's low sound.
He could not exclaim, "it is finished," till he Said, "Fa-ther, for-give them," so lov-ing and free.

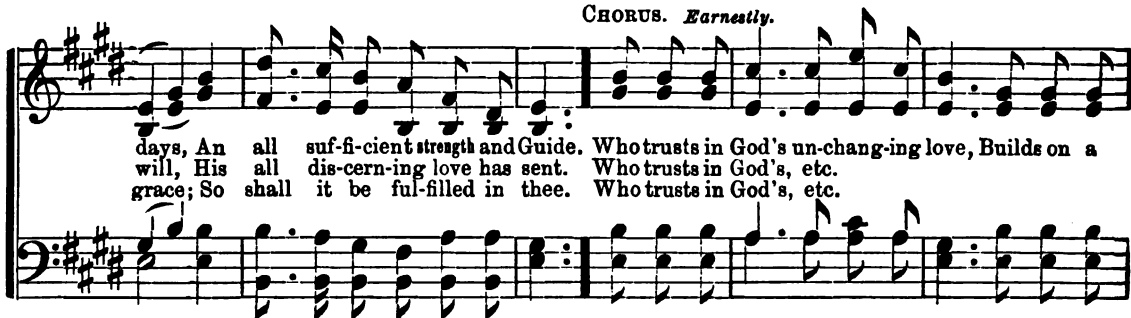
Strength and Guide.

J. P. HARVEY.
Declamatory.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Leave God to or-der all thy ways, And hope in him whate'er betide; Thou'lt find him in the e-vil
 2. On-ly your restless heart keep still, And wait in cheerful hope, content To take whate'er His gracious
 3. Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways. But do thine own part faith-ful-ly; Trust his rich prom-is-es of

CHORUS. *Earnestly.*


days, An all suf-fi-cient strength and Guide. Who trusts in God's un-chang-ing love, Builds on a
 will, His all dis-cern-ing love has sent. Who trusts in God's, etc.
 grace; So shall it be ful-filled in thee. Who trusts in God's, etc.



rock that can-not move; Who trusts in God's unchanging love, Builds on a rock that can-not move.

God's Wonderful Love.

79

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis wonderful love! 'Twas God's great love for me, That sent the Sav - ior
 2. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis wonderful love! That fills my soul to - day; 'Tis love that fol - lows
 3. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis wonderful love! That casteth out all fear; 'Tis love that doth my
 4. 'Tis love, 'tis love, 'tis wonderful love! Will take me home at last, To sing love's praise thro'

CHORUS. love... ..

from a - bove, My soul from sin to free! Won - der - ful, wonderful, wonderful love,
 where I rove, That seeks me when I stray. Won - der - ful, etc.
 song approve, And whispers, "I am near." Won - der - ful, etc.
 end - less days, When tri - als all are past. Won - der - ful, etc.

love

Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful love, That sent the Savior from above, My soul from sin to free.

From "International Lesson Hymnal," by per.

Holy Sabbath.

(For Opening School.)

S. W. STRAUB.

Not too fast.

1. An-oth-er six days' work is done; An-oth-er Sab-bath is begun; Re-turn, my soul, un-
 2. Oh, that our the's and thanks may rise, As grateful incense to the skies! And draw from heav'n that
 3. In ho-ly du-ties let the day, In ho-ly pleasures pass away, How sweet a Sabbath

CHORUS. *Slower.*

to thy rest: En-joy the day thy God hath blest. Ho-ly Sabbath, holy Sabbath,
 calm re-pose, Which none but he who feels it knows. Ho-ly Sabbath, etc.
 thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end! Ho-ly Sabbath, etc.

Faster.

Day of all the best; Return, my soul, unto thy rest, En-joy the day thy God hath blest.

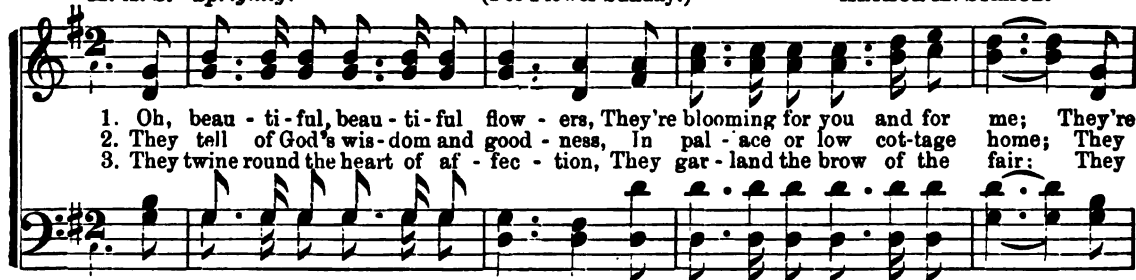
Beautiful Flowers.

81

M. A. S. *Sprightly.*

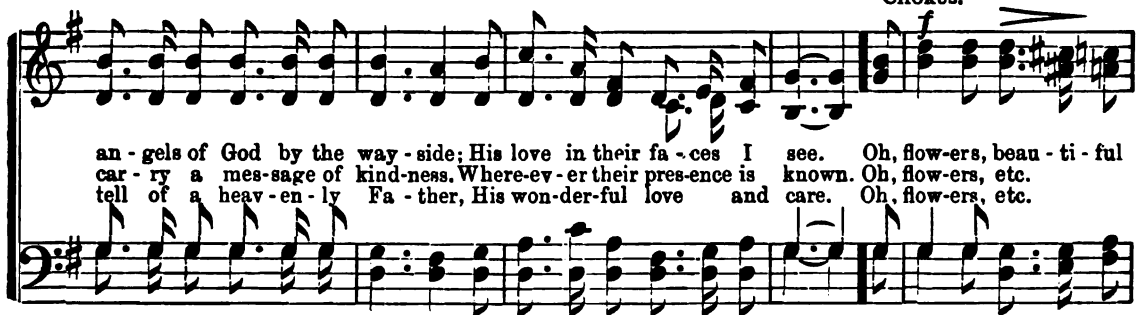
(For Flower Sunday.)

ARTHUR M. STRAUB.



1. Oh, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful flow - ers, They're blooming for you and for me; They're
 2. They tell of God's wis - dom and good - ness, In pal - ace or low cot - tage home; They
 3. They twine round the heart of af - fec - tion, They gar - land the brow of the fair: They

CHORUS.



an - gels of God by the way - side; His love in their fa - ces I see. Oh, flow - ers, beau - ti - ful
 car - ry a mes - sage of kind - ness. Where - ev - er their pres - ence is known. Oh, flow - ers, etc.
 tell of a heav - en - ly Fa - ther, His won - der - ful love and care. Oh, flow - ers, etc.



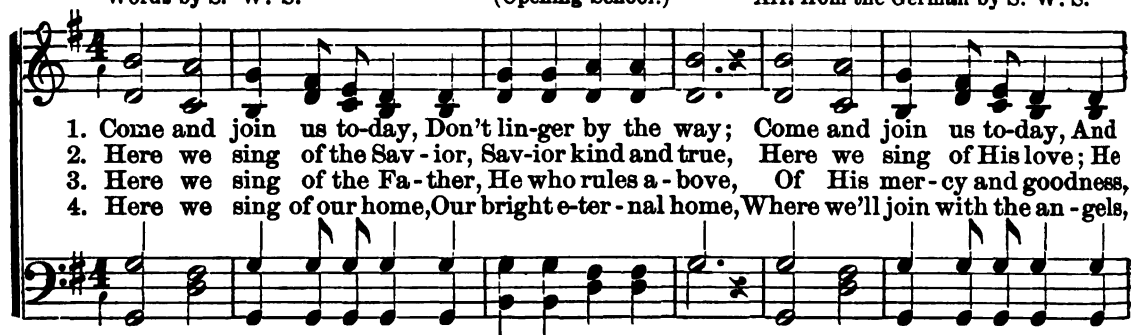
flow - ers, So fresh, so fra - grant and fair; They tell a sto - ry of gladness, They tell it ev - 'ry - where.

Join Our Happy Song.

Words by S. W. S.

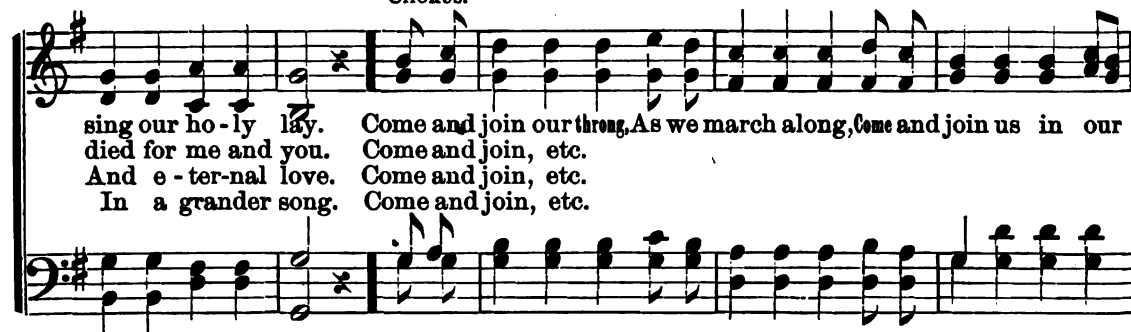
(Opening School.)

Arr. from the German by S. W. S.



1. Come and join us to-day, Don't lin-ger by the way; Come and join us to-day, And
 2. Here we sing of the Sav-ior, Sav-ior kind and true, Here we sing of His love; He
 3. Here we sing of the Fa-ther, He who rules a-bove, Of His mer-cy and goodness,
 4. Here we sing of our home, Our bright e-ter-nal home, Where we'll join with the an-gels,

CHORUS.



sing our ho-ly lay. Come and join our throng. As we march along, Come and join us in our
 died for me and you. Come and join, etc.
 And e-ter-nal love. Come and join, etc.
 In a grander song. Come and join, etc.



hap-py song, Come join us in our hap-py song, Come and join our hap-py song.

By and By.

83

S. FILMORE BENNETT.
Author of "The Sweet By and By."
SOLO.

S. W. STRAUB.
SOLO.

CHORUS.

1. There shall dawn a glorious morning, By and by, by and by; All the heav'n-ly hills a-
2. With the sweet skies bending o'er us, By and by, by and by; We shall join the heav'nly
3. In the fields be-yond the riv-er, By and by, by and by; Love shall bloom for us for-

CHORUS. SOLO.

dorn-ing, By and by, by and by; When the lost shall be u-nit-ed, When the
cho-rus, By and by, by and by; Free from care and free from sigh-ing, Voice and
ev-er, By and by, by and by; All the hopes we fond-ly cher-ish, All the

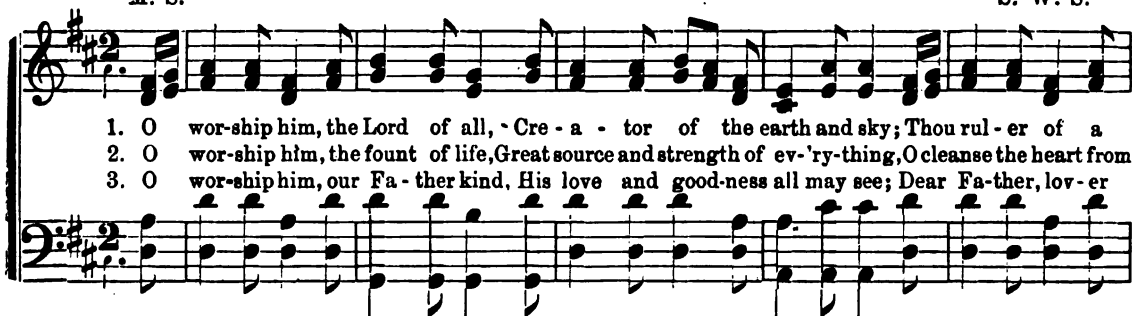
CHORUS.

wrongs of life are right-ed, When shall bloom the flowers blighted. By and by, by and by.
heart to voice re-ply-ing, In a home of joy un-dy-ing. By and by, by and by.
sweetest tho'ts we nour-ish, There shall live and nev-er per-ish By and by, by and by.

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness!

M. S.

S. W. S.



1. O wor-ship him, the Lord of all, - Cre - a - tor of the earth and sky; Thou rul - er of a
 2. O wor-ship him, the fount of life, Great source and strength of ev-'ry-thing, O cleanse the heart from
 3. O wor-ship him, our Fa - ther kind, His love and good-ness all may see; Dear Fa - ther, lov - er

CHORUS.



world of worlds, Help us to feel thy maj - es - ty! O wor-ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;
 sin and wrong And bring a ho - ly of - fer - ing. O wor-ship the Lord, etc.
 of our souls, May all u - nite and worship thee. O wor-ship the Lord, etc.



fear before him, all the earth, O worship the Lord in the beauty of ho-li-ness; fear be-fore him, all the earth.

Blessed Jesus, Guide Us.

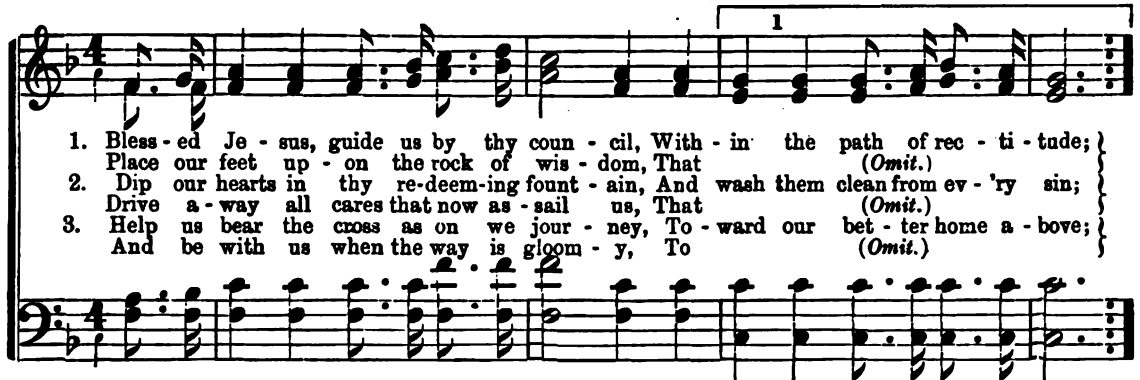
85

A. B. W.

(Good as Duet and Chorus.)

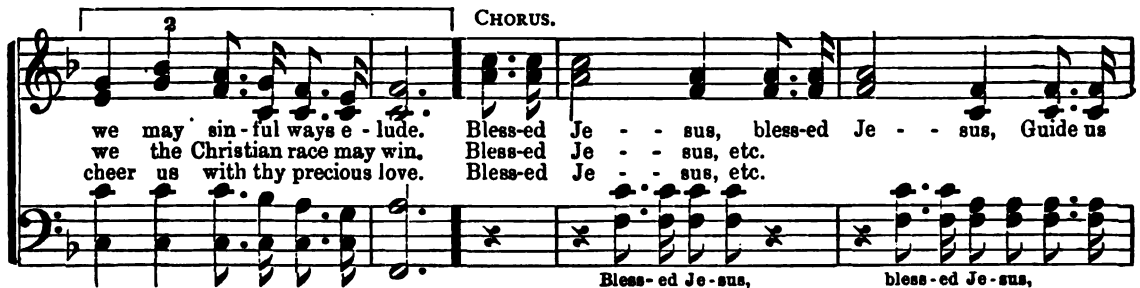
A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1



1. Bless-ed Je - sus, guide us by thy coun - cil, With - in the path of rec - ti - tude; }
 Place our feet up - on the rock of wis - dom, That (Omit.) }
 2. Dip our hearts in thy re-deem-ing fount - ain, And wash them clean from ev - 'ry sin; }
 Drive a - way all cares that now as - sail us, That (Omit.) }
 3. Help us bear the cross as on we jour - ney, To - ward our bet - ter home a - bove; }
 And be with us when the way is gloom - y, To (Omit.) }

2 CHORUS.



we may sin - ful ways e - lude. Bless-ed Je - - sus, bless-ed Je - - sus, Guide us
 we the Christian race may win. Bless-ed Je - - sus, etc.
 cheer us with thy precious love. Bless-ed Je - - sus, etc.

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus,



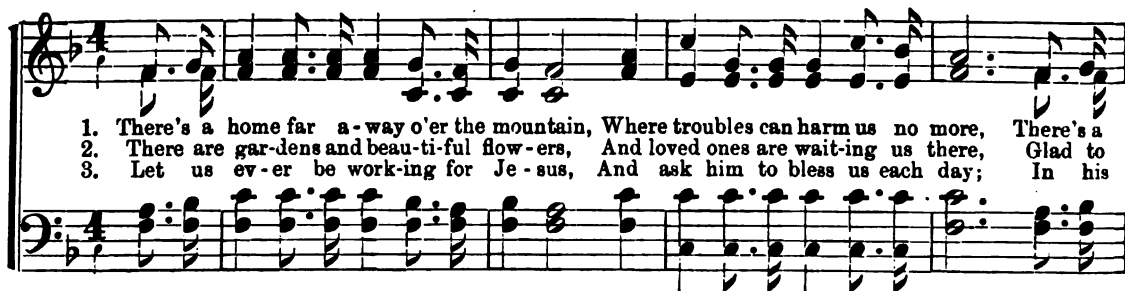
in the straight and narrow way; Blessed Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, Guide us by thy council ev - 'ry day.

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus,

There's a Home O'er the Mountain.

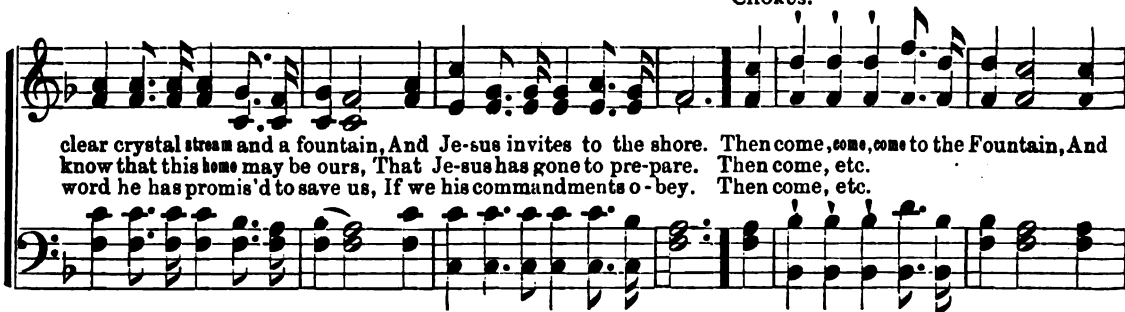
C. R. R.

C. R. REED.



1. There's a home far a-way o'er the mountain, Where troubles can harm us no more, There's a
 2. There are gar-dens and beau-ti-ful flow-ers, And loved ones are wait-ing us there, Glad to
 3. Let us ev-er be work-ing for Je-sus, And ask him to bless us each day; In his

CHORUS.



clear crystal stream and a fountain, And Je-sus invites to the shore. Then come, come, come to the Fountain, And
 know that this home may be ours, That Je-sus has gone to pre-pare. Then come, etc.
 word he has promis'd to save us, If we his commandments o-bey. Then come, etc.



drink of its waters pure and free; Each tri-al and trouble surmounting, And gain a home e-ter-nal-ly.

Station Your Sentinels, Victor.

87

M. S.

March movement.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Station your sen-ti-nels, vic-tor, Ere you un-buck-le your shield; Nev-er sur-ren-der your
 2. Set you a watch in your tow-er, When you have conquered the sin; For in the un-guard-ed
 3. Do not sur-ren-der to-mor-row What you are win-ning to-day; Cher-ish for-ev-er the
 4. Sta-tion your sen-ti-nels, vic-tor, Guard the re-turn of the foe; Till there is vanquish'd for-

CHORUS.

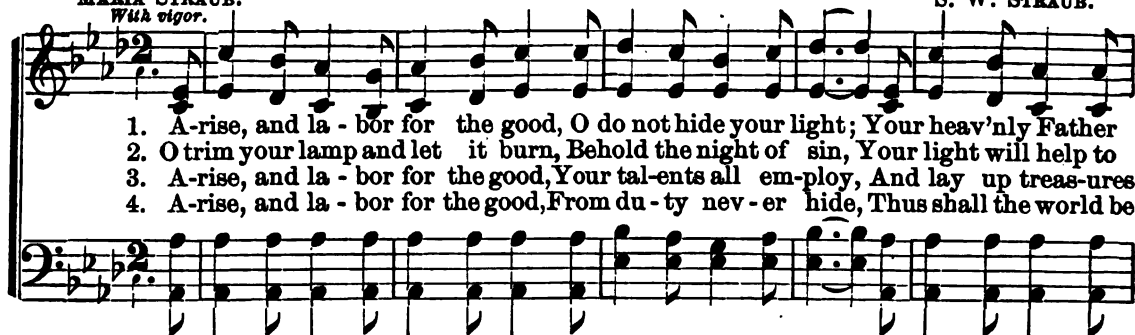
hon-or Won on life's hard bat-tle-field. Sta-tion your sen-ti-nels, vic-tor,
 hour E-ven the con-quer-ed may win. Sta-tion, etc.
 lau-rels Won in the glo-ri-ous fray. Sta-tion, etc.
 ev-er Dan-ger of sin-ning and woe. Sta-tion, etc.

Nev-er the vic-t'ry yield; Nev-er sur-ren-der the con-quest, Won on the bat-tle-field.

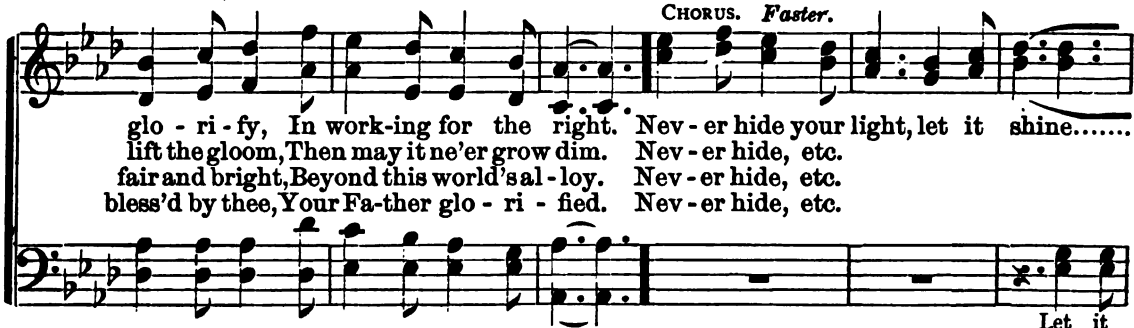
Let Your Light Shine!

MARIA STRAUB.
With vigor.

S. W. STRAUB.

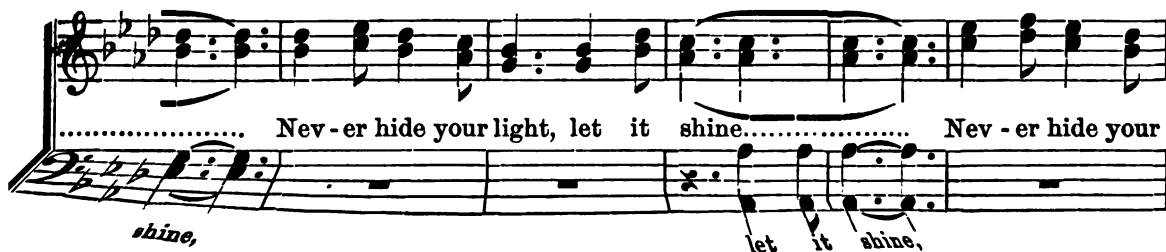


1. A-rise, and la - bor for the good, O do not hide your light; Your heav'nly Father
 2. O trim your lamp and let it burn, Behold the night of sin, Your light will help to
 3. A-rise, and la - bor for the good, Your tal-ents all em-ploy, And lay up treas-ures
 4. A-rise, and la - bor for the good, From du - ty nev - er hide, Thus shall the world be

CHORUS. *Faster.*


glo - ri - fy, In work-ing for the right. Nev - er hide your light, let it shine.....
 lift the gloom, Then may it ne'er grow dim. Nev - er hide, etc.
 fair and bright, Beyond this world's al - loy. Nev - er hide, etc.
 bless'd by thee, Your Fa - ther glo - ri - fied. Nev - er hide, etc.

Let it



..... Nev - er hide your light, let it shine..... Nev - er hide your
 shine, let it shine,

Let Your Light Shine!—Concluded.

89

light, let it shine..... To guide the weary trav'ler to his home.....

let it shine, to his home.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of lyrics spanning across both staves. The music concludes with a double bar line.

BONAR.

Rather fast

Rejoice and be Glad!

English.

1. Re-joice and be glad! The Re-deem-er has come! Go look on his cra-dle, His
 2. Re-joice and be glad! It is sunshine at last! The clouds have de-part-ed, The
 3. Re-joice and be glad! For the Christ that was slain O'er death is tri-umph-ant And

Detailed description: This is a musical score for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with three numbered lines of lyrics. The music concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

cross, and his tomb. Sound his praises, tell the sto-ry Of him who was slain; }
 shadows are past. Sound his praises, tell with gladness, (Omit.) } He liveth a-gain.
 liv-eth again! Sound his praises, etc.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for two staves, Treble and Bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (F-sharp and C-sharp), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The lyrics are written below the staves, with a chorus section. The music concludes with a double bar line.

One Day Nearer Home.

Hopefully.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

J. R. DODGE.

1. Tho' my life is one of trou-ble, Storm-y clouds a-round me rise; Yet, I trou-ble nev-er
 2. Tho' with sick-ness oft af-flict-ed, Suff'ring wea-ry hours of pain; Tho' by friends I'm oft neg-
 3. Since 'twas meant that I should suf-fer, Let me all with pa-tience bear; It is fol-ly thus to

bor-row, Spend-ing time in end-less sighs: For the thought shall al-ways cheer me, While I
 lect-ed, Yet, for this I ne'er com-plain: For the time is swift-ly hast'-ning When an
 mur-mur, At the ills we all must share: So I cease all my com-plain-ing, Nev-er

lin-ger here be-low, Ev-'ry day that hath its end-ing, Brings me one day near-er home.
 end of this will come; Ev-'ry day that hath its end-ing, Brings me one day near-er home.
 here my lot be-moan, Since I know a day is com-ing, When I'll reach my hap-py home.

One Day Nearer Home—Concluded.

91

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Near-er home, nearer home, home sweet home; Ev'ry day that hath its ending, brings us one day nearer home.

Nearer home, nearer home,

He That Hath a Pure Heart.

MARY A. STRAUB.

S. W. S.

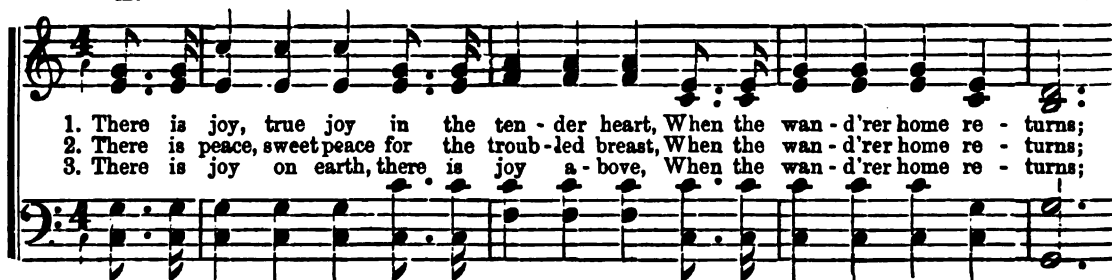
1. Who shall ascend, The bright mount-ain of the Lord? beau-ty of his word? He that hath a
 Who shall shine forth, In the (Omit.) in the ho-ly place? He that, etc.
 2. Who shall attend, And serve in the ho-ly place? pres-ence of his face?
 Who shall rejoice, In the (Omit.) beams of end-less day. He that, etc.
 3. Blessed are they, Who walk in the righteous way;
 They shall rejoice In the (Omit.)

pure heart, Shall see his glo-rious face, Shall climb the ho-ly hill, And stand in the heav'nly place.

Return, Wanderer.

M.

W.



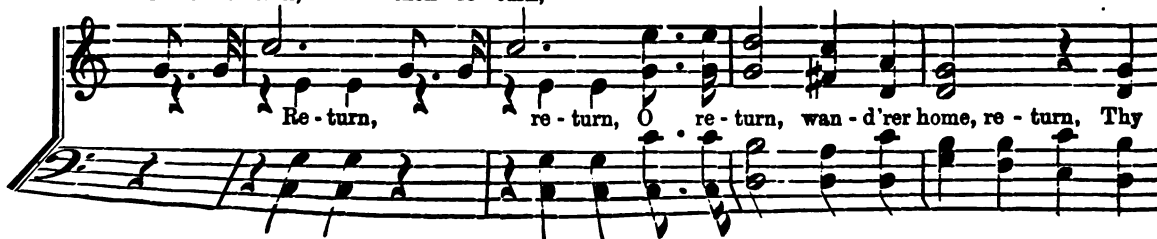
1. There is joy, true joy in the ten - der heart, When the wan - d'r'er home re - turns;
 2. There is peace, sweet peace for the troub - led breast, When the wan - d'r'er home re - turns;
 3. There is joy on earth, there is joy a - bove, When the wan - d'r'er home re - turns;



There is joy in heav'n, Oh, the bliss - ful tho't, When the wan - d'r'er home re - turns.
 The for - giv - ing smile brings the long - sought rest, When the wan - d'r'er home re - turns.
 There is u - nion sweet and a Fa - ther's love, When the wan - d'r'er home re - turns.

Chorus. Faster.

Then re - turn, then re - turn,



Re - turn, re - turn, O re - turn, wan - d'r'er home, re - turn, Thy

Return, Wanderer—Concluded.

93



Fa - ther will meet thee, Glad an - gels will greet thee, Re - turn wan - d'rer home.



Guardian Care.



1. The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian and Guide; What-ev - er we want he will kind-ly pro-vide;
2. The Lord is our Shepherd; what, then, shall we fear? Shall dangers af-fright-en us when he is near?
3. A - fraid of our-selves, to pur - sue the dark way, Thy rod and thy staff be our com-fort and stay;



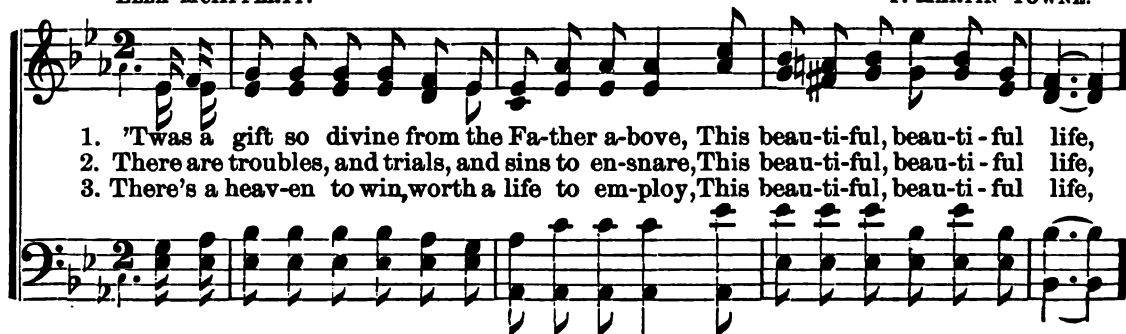
His care and pro-tec-tion his flock will sur-round; To them will his mer-cies for-ev - er a-bound.
O, no; when he calls us we'll walk thro' the vale, The shad-ow of death, but our hearts shall not fail.
We know by thy guidance when once it is past, To life and to glo-ry it brings us at last.



Beautiful, Beautiful Life.

ELLA McAFFERTY.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

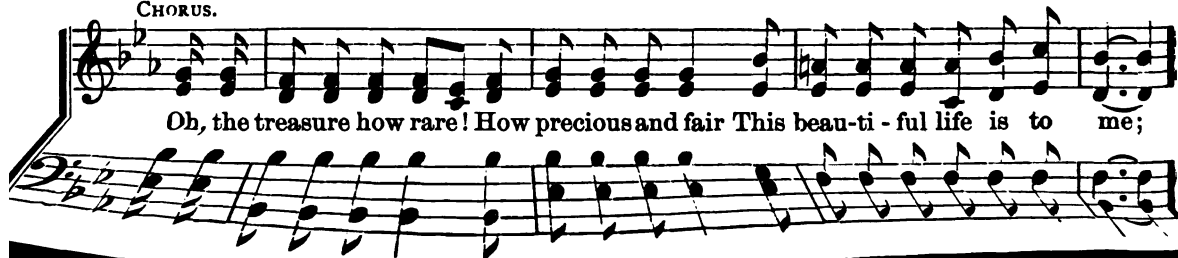


1. 'Twas a gift so divine from the Fa-ther a-bove, This beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful life,
 2. There are troubles, and trials, and sins to en-snare, This beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful life,
 3. There's a heav-en to win, worth a life to em-ploy, This beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful life,



And I know that he means I shall fill it with love, This beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful life.
 And the Fa-ther ex-pects me to guard it with care, This beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful life.
 And a mansion above where my soul shall enjoy, That oth-er more beau-ti-ful life.

CHORUS.



Oh, the treasure how rare! How precious and fair This beau-ti-ful life is to me;

Beautiful, Beautiful Life—Concluded.

95



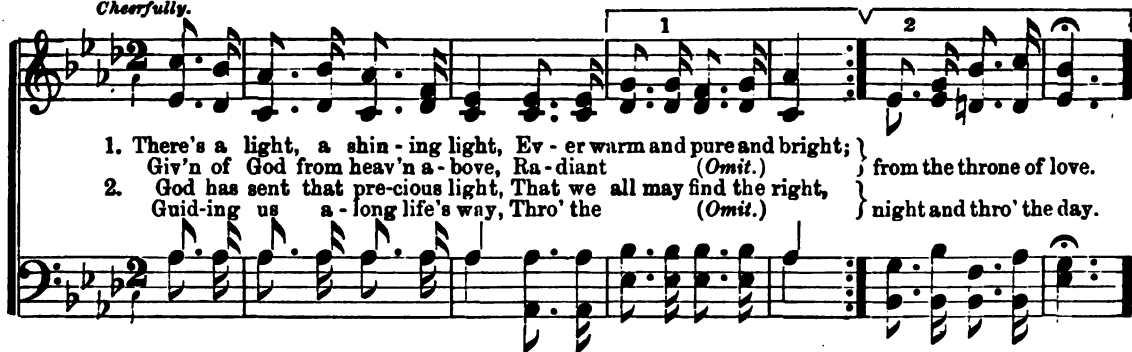
Like a gem from the mine, It shall shine, it shall shine, This beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful life.

MARY A. STRAUB.

The Shining Light.

S. W. S.

Cheerfully.



1. There's a light, a shin-ing light, Ev-er warm and pure and bright;
Giv'n of God from heav'n a-bove, Ra-diant (Omit.) } from the throne of love.
2. God has sent that pre-cious light, That we all may find the right,
Guid-ing us a-long life's way, Thro' the (Omit.) } night and thro' the day.

CHORUS.



O bless-ed light, O light di-vine, Lead-ing to heav'n, This heart of mine.

Wake the Song of Jubilee!

S. W. STRAUB.

Joyfully.

1. Wake the song of ju - bi - lee, Let it ech - o o'er the sea! Now is come the
 2. All ye na-tions, join to sing, Praise your Savior, praise your King; Let it sound from
 3. Hark! the des - ert lands re-joyce, And the islands join their voice; Joy! the whole cre-

CHORUS.

promis'd hour; Je-sus reigns with glorious pow'r! Wake, wake, wake, Wake, the song of
 shore to shore, "Je-sus reigns for - ev - er - more!" Wake, wake, etc.
 a - tion sings, "Je - sus is the King of kings!" Wake, wake, etc.

ju - bi - lee! Wake, wake, Wake the song, Let it ech - o o'er the sea.

There is Rest By the Way.

97

MARIA STRAUB.
Not too fast.

S. W. S.



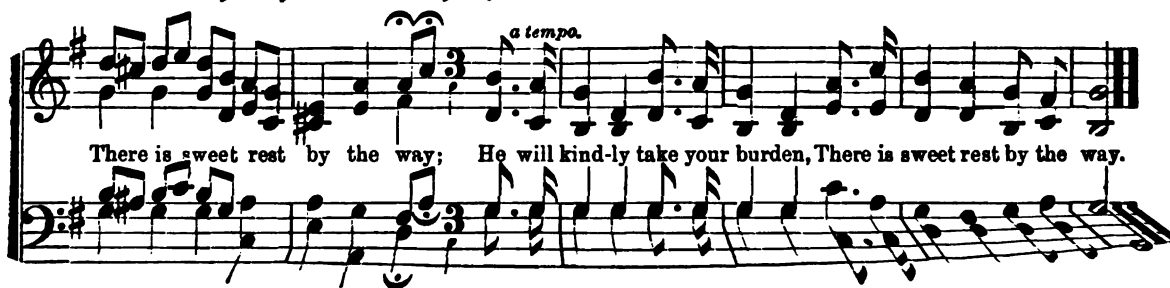
1. Trav-ler wea-ry, are you long-ing, For a bright-er, bet-ter day; Go to Je-sus, he will
2. Walk with Je-sus as you jour-ney, O-ver to the oth-er side; There is joy and rest and
3. There's a fount-ain by the way-side, Rest thee by the crys-tal stream; There's a light to scat-ter
4. Cease thy long-ing, wea-ry pil-grim, Long-ing for the rest a - bove, While you here may rest so

CHORUS. *Slowly.*



give you Rest and com-fort by the way.
glad-ness, Where the Sav-ior may a-bide.
dark-ness, Catch the beau-teous, friend-ly gleam.
sweet-ly, In the Sav-ior's won-drous love.

Worn and wea-ry, go to Je-sus,
Worn and wea-ry, etc.
Worn and wea-ry, etc.
Worn and wea-ry, etc.



a tempo.

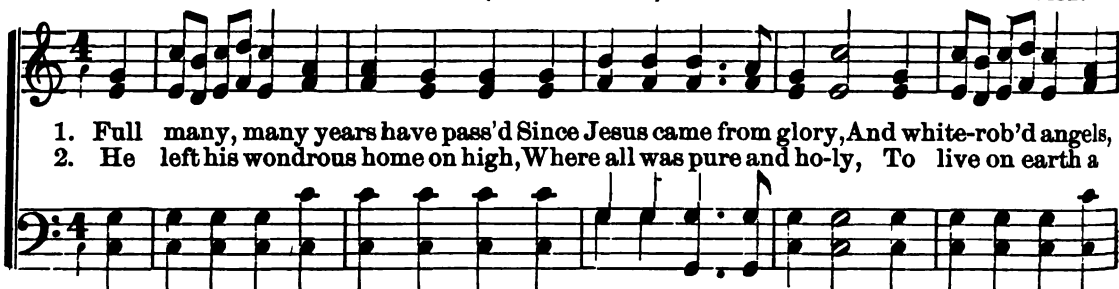
There is sweet rest by the way; He will kind-ly take your burden, There is sweet rest by the way.

To-Night He Comes to Earth Again.

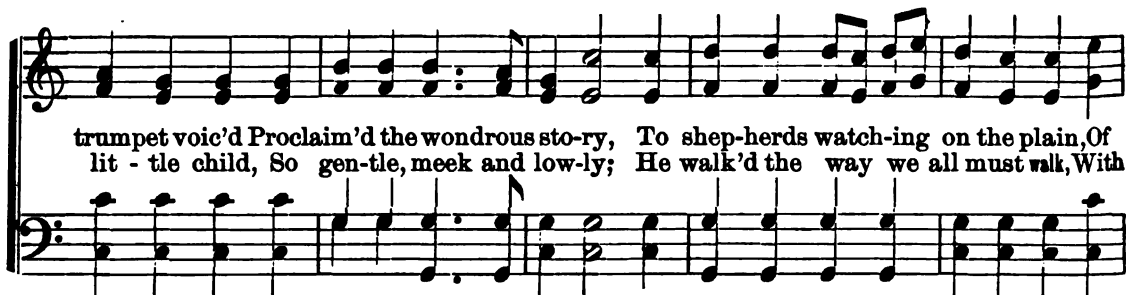
M. E. SERVOS.

(Christmas Carol.)

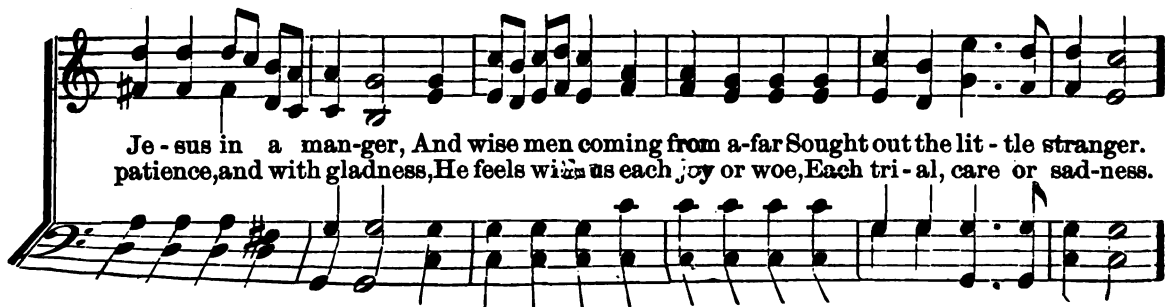
S. W. STRAUB.



1. Full many, many years have pass'd Since Jesus came from glory, And white-rob'd angels,
2. He left his wondrous home on high, Where all was pure and ho-ly, To live on earth a



trumpet voic'd Proclaim'd the wondrous sto-ry, To shep-herds watch-ing on the plain, Of
lit - tle child, So gen-tle, meek and low-ly; He walk'd the way we all must walk, With



Je - sus in a man-ger, And wise men coming from a-far Sought out the lit - tle stranger.
patience, and with gladness, He feels with us each joy or woe, Each tri - al, care or sad-ness.

To-Night He Comes to Earth Again—Concluded.

88

QUARTET. *Piano and Staccato.*

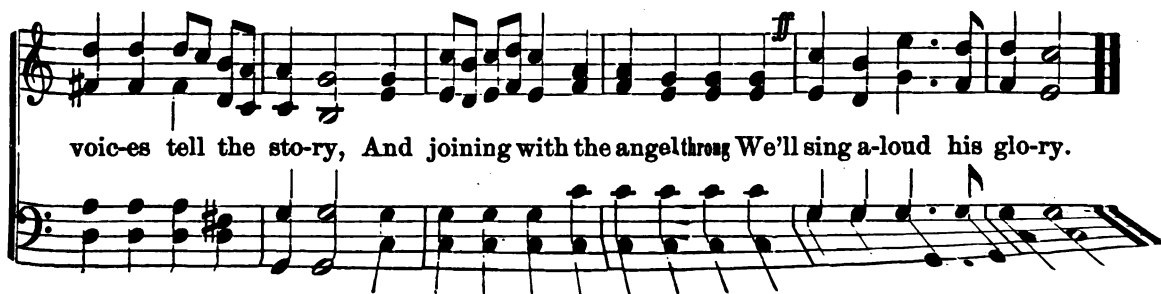


To-night he comes to earth a-gain, Each heart becomes a man-ger, Each knee with sacred

FULL CHORUS.



love shall bend Be-fore the lit-tle stranger; Our home shall be his Bethlehem, Our



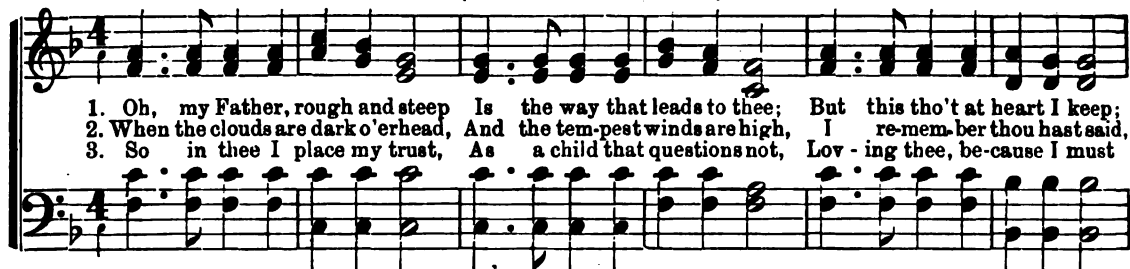
voic-es tell the sto-ry, And joining with the angel throng We'll sing a-loud his glo-ry.

The Pilgrim's Song.

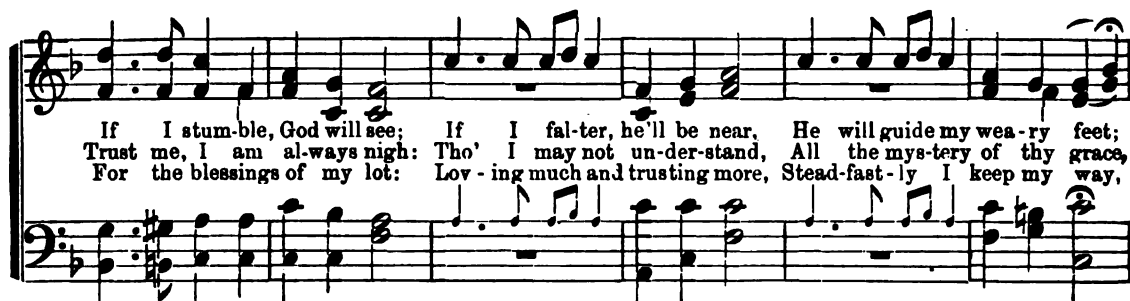
E. E. REXFORD.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.



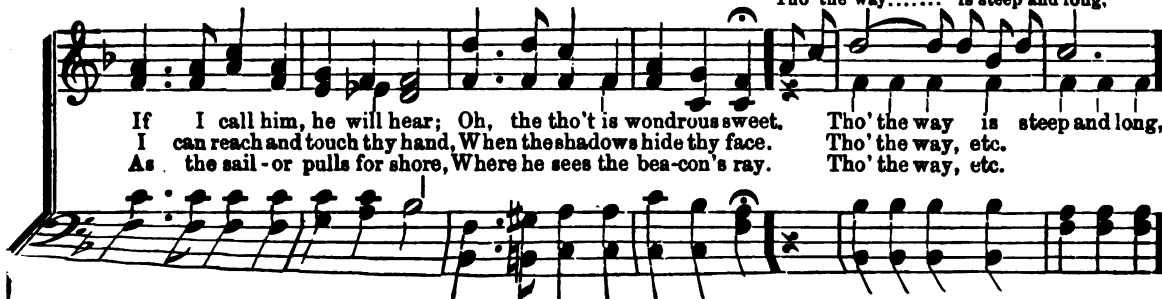
1. Oh, my Father, rough and steep Is the way that leads to thee; But this tho't at heart I keep;
 2. When the clouds are dark o'erhead, And the tem-pest winds are high, I re-mem-ber thou hast said,
 3. So in thee I place my trust, As a child that questions not, Lov-ing thee, be-cause I must



If I stum-ble, God will see; If I fal-ter, he'll be near, He will guide my wea-ry feet;
 Trust me, I am al-ways nigh: Tho' I may not un-der-stand, All the mys-tery of thy grace,
 For the blessings of my lot: Lov-ing much and trusting more, Stead-fast-ly I keep my way,

CHORUS.

Tho' the way..... is steep and long.



If I call him, he will hear; Oh, the tho't is wondrous sweet. Tho' the way is steep and long,
 I can reach and touch thy hand, When the shadows hide thy face. Tho' the way, etc.
 As the sail-or pulls for shore, Where he sees the bea-con's ray. Tho' the way, etc.

The Pilgrim's Song—Concluded.

101

Tho' I fal - - ter oft and fall,.....

Tho' I fal - ter oft and fall, This shall be my pilgrim song, God is with me thro' it all.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

I Will Lift Up Mine Eyes.

1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
 2. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved, he that keepeth thee will not slumber,
 3. The Lord is thy keeper; the Lord is thy shade upon thy right — hand.
 4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall pre-serve thy soul.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heav'n and earth.
 Behold, he that keepeth Israel, shall not slumber nor sleep.
 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even forevermore. } A - - men.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Trust in God, the Right Will Triumph!

M. S. *With vigor.*

S. W. S.

1. Trust in God, your great Cre-a - tor, It is well, it is well; Right will o - ver-
 2. Trust in God, and be a sol-dier For the right, for the right; Be a con-qu'ror
 3. Trust in God, and be not wea-ry Of thy life, of thy life; By and by the

CHORUS. *Faster.*

come all er - ror, 'Twill be well, 'twill be well. Trust in God, the right will triumph,
 in the war-fare For the right, for the right. Trust in God, etc.
 right will triumph—End the 'strife, end the strife. Trust in God, etc.

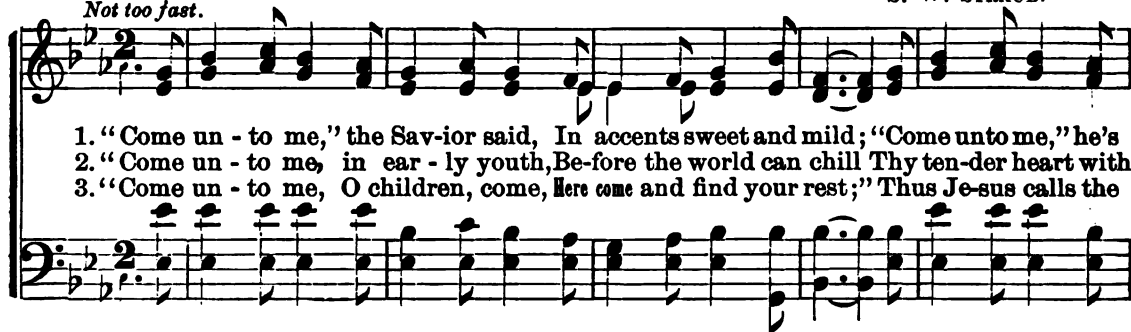
right will triumph, right will triumph! By and by the right will triumph o - ver wrong!

We Come to Learn From Thee.

103

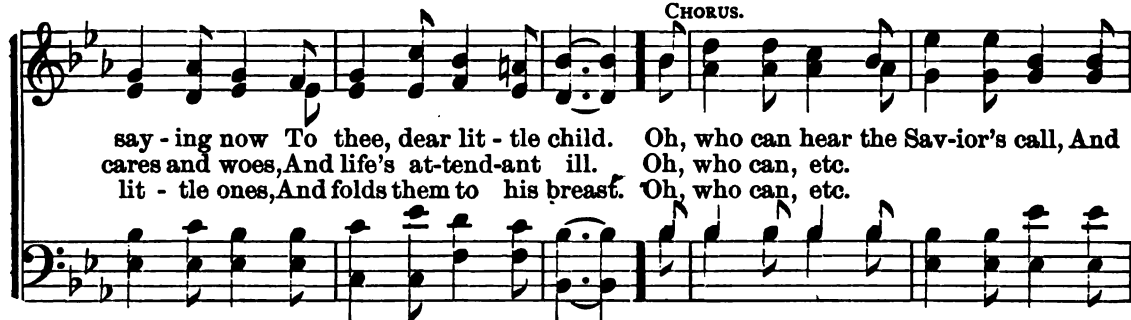
S. W. STRAUB.

Not too fast.



1. "Come un - to me," the Sav-ior said, In accents sweet and mild; "Come unto me," he's
 2. "Come un - to me, in ear - ly youth, Be-fore the world can chill Thy ten-der heart with
 3. "Come un - to me, O children, come, Here come and find your rest;" Thus Je-sus calls the

CHORUS.



say - ing now To thee, dear lit - tle child. Oh, who can hear the Sav-ior's call, And
 cares and woes, And life's at-tend-ant ill. Oh, who can, etc.
 lit - tle ones, And folds them to his breast. Oh, who can, etc.

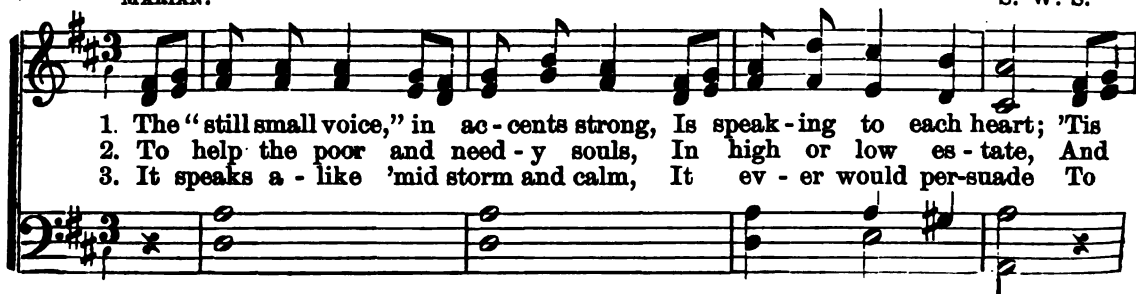


from his mer - cy stray? Welcome, we come to learn from thee, Be thou our Light, our Way.

The Still Small Voice.

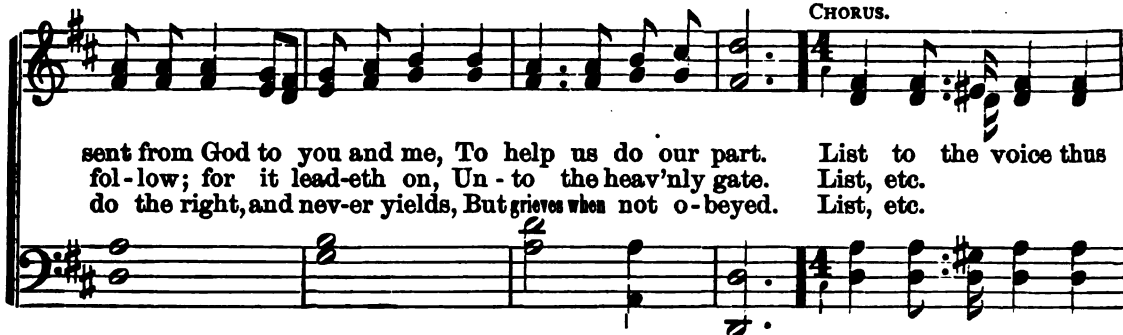
MARIAN.

S. W. S.



1. The "still small voice," in ac - cents strong, Is speak - ing to each heart; 'Tis
 2. To help the poor and need - y souls, In high or low es - tate, And
 3. It speaks a - like 'mid storm and calm, It ev - er would per - suade To

CHORUS.



sent from God to you and me, To help us do our part. List to the voice thus
 fol - low; for it lead - eth on, Un - to the heav'nly gate. List, etc.
 do the right, and nev - er yields, But grieves when not o - beyed. List, etc.



speak - ing, It is but the voice of God, The voice of the great Cre - a - tor, Pro -

The Still Small Voice—Concluded.

105

claiming his mighty word; The voice of the great Cre-a - tor, Proclaiming his mighty word.

Beautiful City of Light.

A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. Beau-ti-ful cit - y of Zi - on, Built on the hills of light; Thou art the place of our
 2. Beau-ti-ful cit - y of Zi - on, Up in that bet - ter land; Waft us a gleam of thy
 3. Beau-ti-ful cit - y of Zi - on, Shin-ing so bright and fair, O - pen thy pearl-y white

D. S. Thou art the place of our

CHORUS.

D. S.

ref - uge, Beau-ti-ful place so bright. Beautiful place, beautiful place, Beautiful cit-y of light,
 glo - ry, Cheering our pil-grim band. Beautiful place, etc.
 por - tals, That we may en - ter there. Beautiful place, etc.

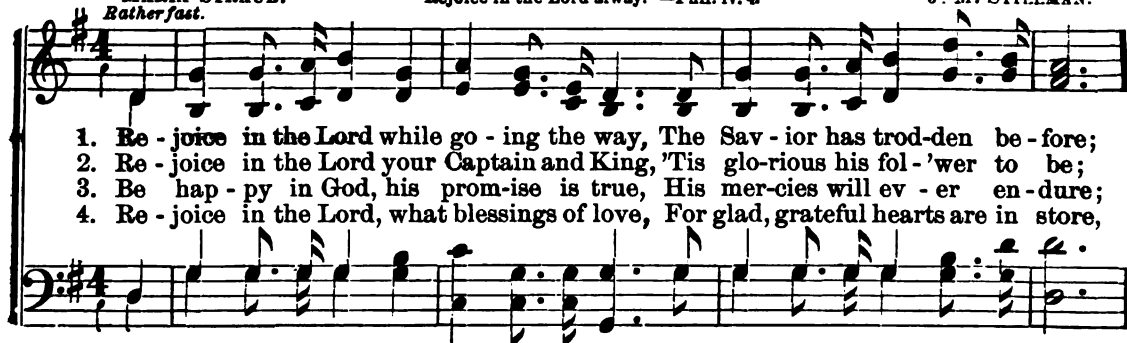
ref - uge, Beau-ti - ful place so bright.

'Tis Only a Cloud Passing O'er.

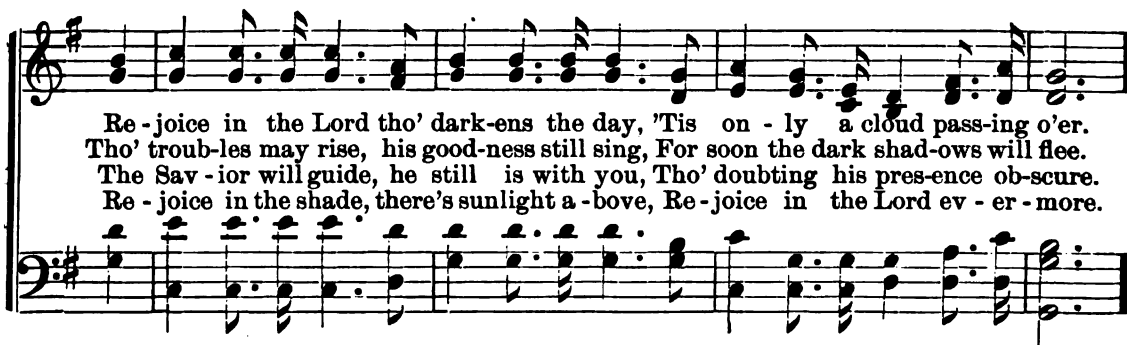
MARIA STRAUB.
Rather fast.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway."—Phil. iv. 4.

J. M. STILLMAN.

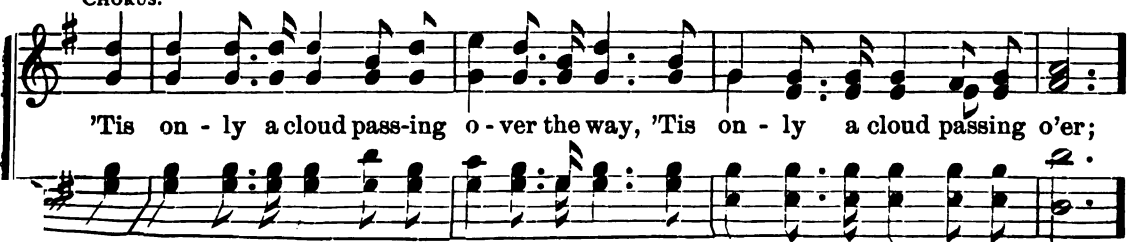


1. Re - joice in the Lord while go - ing the way, The Sav - ior has trod - den be - fore;
 2. Re - joice in the Lord your Captain and King, 'Tis glo - rious his fol - 'wer to be;
 3. Be - hap - py in God, his prom - ise is true, His mer - cies will ev - er en - dure;
 4. Re - joice in the Lord, what blessings of love, For glad, grateful hearts are in store,



Re - joice in the Lord tho' dark - ens the day, 'Tis on - ly a cloud pass - ing o'er.
 Tho' trou - bles may rise, his good - ness still sing, For soon the dark shad - ows will flee.
 The Sav - ior will guide, he still is with you, Tho' doubt - ing his pres - ence ob - scure.
 Re - joice in the shade, there's sun - light a - bove, Re - joice in the Lord ev - er - more.

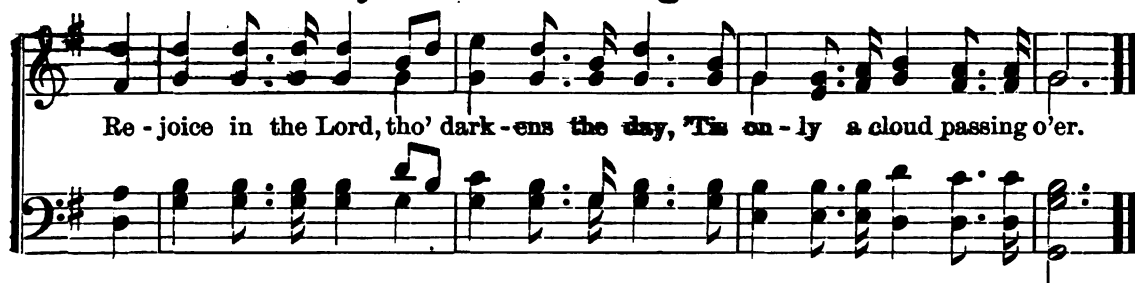
CHORUS.



'Tis on - ly a cloud pass - ing o - ver the way, 'Tis on - ly a cloud passing o'er;

'Tis Only a Cloud Passing O'er—Concluded.

107



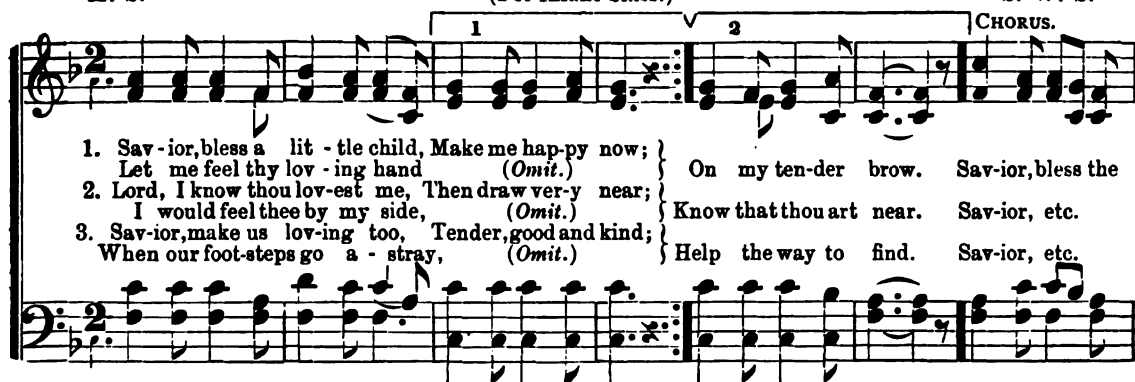
Re - joice in the Lord, tho' dark - ens the day, 'Tis on - ly a cloud passing o'er.

Savior, Bless the Little Ones.

M. S.

(For Infant Class.)

S. W. S.



1. Sav - ior, bless a lit - tle child, Make me hap - py now; }
 Let me feel thy lov - ing hand (Omit.) } On my ten - der brow. Sav - ior, bless the
 2. Lord, I know thou lov - est me, Then draw ver - y near; }
 I would feel thee by my side, (Omit.) } Know that thou art near. Sav - ior, etc.
 3. Sav - ior, make us lov - ing too, Tender, good and kind; }
 When our foot - steps go a - stray, (Omit.) } Help the way to find. Sav - ior, etc.



lit - tle ones, As of old, as of old; Take us in thy loving arms, As thou didst the children of old.

Echoes from Judea.

MARIAN. *Duet, Sop. and Alto.*

Arr. by S. W. STRAUB.

1. Long-ing-ly my heart oft wan-ders To'ard Ju-de-a's plains and hills; To her
2. Fond-ly I would sit and lin-ger Where the Sav-ior's feet did tread, When like
3. "Come, ye wea-ry, heav-y lad-en, Come to me, I'll give you rest; In my

groves of palm and ol-ive, To her streams and pearly rills; Oft I pause as if to
me, on earth he tar-ried, Tho' no place to rest his head, Tho' by earth-ly friends for-
words you shall find com-fort, And your wait-ing souls be blest; Hallow'd words! oh, may they

list-en To that voice so sweet and strong, Ech-oes from her sa-cred val-leys, Like the
sak-en He was cheer'd by an-gel thron'- Voic-es float-ing on the breez-es, Like the
ev-er, On the wings of time move on; Waft-ing souls from earth to heav-en, Like the

Echoes from Judea—Concluded.

109



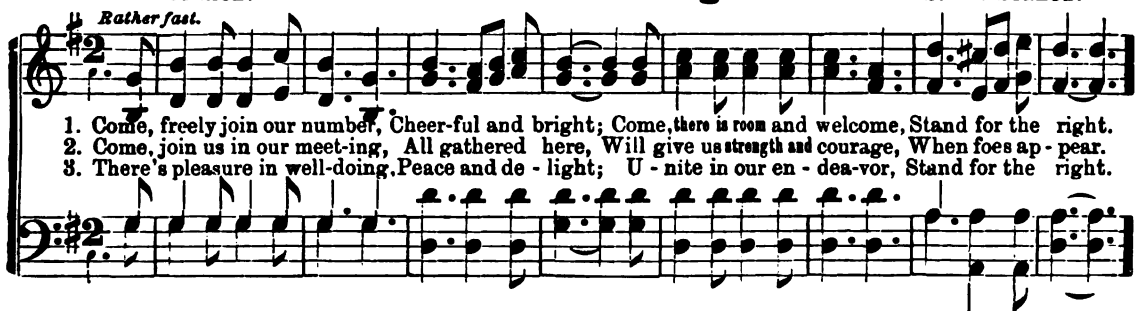
mel - o - dy of song; Ech - oes from her sa - cred val - leys, Like the mel - o - dy of song.
 mel - o - dy of song; Voic - es float - ing on the breez - es, Like the mel - o - dy of song.
 mel - o - dy of song; Waft - ing souls from earth to heav - en, Like the mel - o - dy of song.

MARIA STRAUB.

Stand for the Right.

S. W. STRAUB.

Rather fast.



1. Come, freely join our number, Cheer-ful and bright; Come, there is room and welcome, Stand for the right.
 2. Come, join us in our meet-ing, All gathered here, Will give us strength and courage, When foes ap - pear.
 3. There's pleasure in well-doing, Peace and de - light; U - nite in our en - dea-vor, Stand for the right.

CHORUS. *Firmly.*



Come, join our band; Come, join our num - ber; Here let us stand firm for the right.

Closer, My Savior, to Thee.

Fervently.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

J. H. LESLIE.

1. Clos-er, still clos-er, my Sav-ior, to Thee, Clos-er, to Je-sus, fain, fain would I be;
 2. Clos-er by day, tho' my sky be all bright, Clos-er, still clos-er when falleth the night;
 3. When to the Jor-dan of death I de-send, Dan-ger I'll fear not, if Christ be my friend;

Round me his arm, on his bo-som my head, Near the dear side which on Cal-va-ry bled.
 Earth has no spot where with-out him I'm safe, Time has no mo-ment I need not his grace.
 Breast-ing the bil-lows, my death song shall be, Clos-er, still clos-er, my Sav-ior, to thee.

CHORUS.

Clos-er, clos-er, clos-er to thee, Clos-er, still clos-er, my Sav-ior, to thee.

Last time repeat pp.

The Star in the Sky.

111

Dr. J. G. HOLLAND.
Not too slow.

(Christmas.)

S. W. S.

1. There's a song in the air, There's a star in the sky, There's a mother's deep pray'r, And a
2. In the light of that star, Die the a - ges impearl'd, And that song from a - far, Has swept
3. We re-joice in the light, And we ech - o the song, That comes down thro' the night, From the

ba-by's low cry, And the star rains its fire, while the beau-ti-ful sing, That the man-ger of
o-ver the world, Ev-'ry hearth is a flame, and the beau-ti-ful sing, In the homes of the
heavenly throng, Aye! we shout to the love-ly e-van-gel they bring, And we greet in his

Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King! That the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
na-tions, that Je-sus is King! In the homes of the na-tions, that Je-sus is King!
cra-dle our Sav-ior and King! And we greet in his cra-dle our Sav-ior and King!

It Will Not Be Long.

L. B. M.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

L. B. MITCHELL

1. We are hast'ning a-long to the beau-ti-ful land, That a-wait-eth the chil-dren of light; }
 Soon the dear ones a-bove we may grasp by the hand, In e- (Omit)
 2. We are hast'ning a-long to the time when farewells, Will be whispered by loved ones so dear, }
 While we cross the dark riv-er and anchor where dwells The dear (Omit)
 3. Oh, how precious! how glorious! to die in the Lord, To be his when the death wa-ters roll; }
 To be borne by the an-gels to meet our re-ward, In the (Omit)

2 CHORUS.
 ter-ni-ty's morning so bright. It will not be long, It will not be long, Till we walk where bright an-gels hav
 Master we learned to love here. It will not be long, etc.
 beau-ti-ful home of the soul. It will not be long, etc.

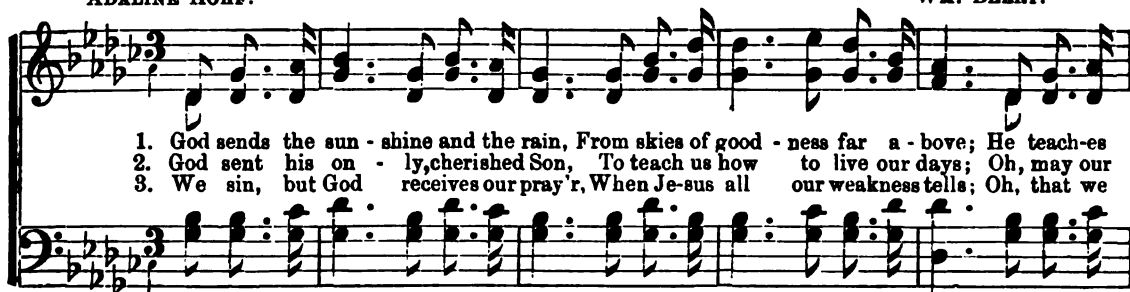
trod, Till we join the glad song of the heav-en-ly throng, In the beau-ti-ful pal-ace of God.

Sweet Bells of Love.

113

ADALINE HOF.

WM. BEERY.



1. God sends the sun - shine and the rain, From skies of good - ness far a - bove; He teach-es
 2. God sent his on - ly,cherished Son, To teach us how to live our days; Oh, may our
 3. We sin, but God receives our pray'r, When Je-sus all our weakness tells; Oh, that we

CHORUS.



birds the glad re-frain, Which tells us al - ways, God is love. Oh, hear the loud tri-umph-ant
 du - ty ne'er be done, While life can ring its bells of praise. Oh, hear, etc.
 all his smile may share, By ring-ing trust-ful, lov-ing bells. Oh, hear, etc.



song, Which nature sings to God above; Join in my soul, the chime prolong, And ring for him sweet bells of love.

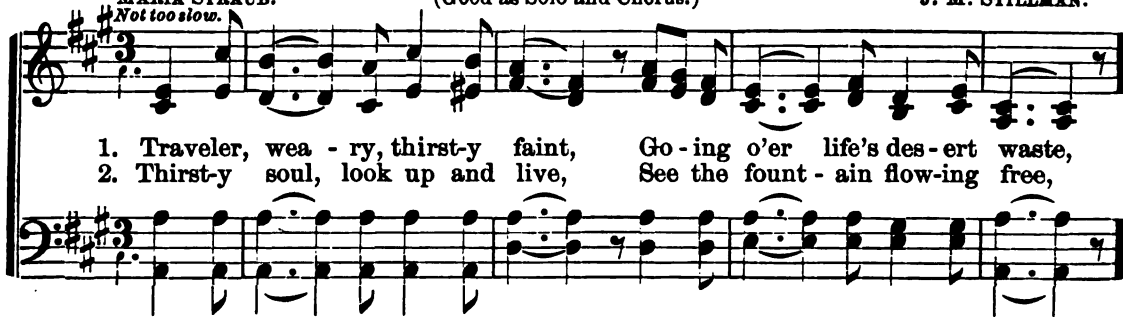
Go to the Fountain and Live.

MARIA STRAUB.

Not too slow.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

J. M. STILLMAN.



1. Traveler, wea - ry, thirst-y faint, Go - ing o'er life's des - ert waste,
2. Thirst-y soul, look up and live, See the fount - ain flow-ing free,



O be - hold the crys - tal stream, To the liv - ing wa - ters haste;
All thy droop-ing pow'rs re - vive, Take the bless - ing of - fered thee;



Trust, O trust the gra-cious Lord, Fount-ain of the life with-in,
Wea-ry, thirst - y, dy - ing one, Pil-grim to the oth - er shore,

Go to the Fountain and Live—Concluded.

115

Take the joys he fain would give, Free-ly, hum - bly go to him.
Seek the ev - er liv - ing stream, Drink, O drink, and thirst no more.

f CHORUS. *Faster.*

Take of the waters, That Jesus would give; Go to the fountain, Deep fountain, and live;

Take of the waters That Jesus would give; Go to the fountain, Deep fountain, and live.

He has Overcome.

"In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world." John xvi. 33.

Words and melody by MARIA STRAUB.

1. On-ward Chris-tian, ev-er on-ward, Be your ban-ner bright un-fur'l'd; "Be encour-ag'd," says your
 2. Striv-ing for the heav'n-ly king-dom, What a no-ble, glo-rious cause! With the King of heav-en
 3. On-ward, ev-'ry day re-new-ing, All your faith-ful-ness to him; Sure-ly you will win life's

Chorus. Faster.

Cap-tain, "I have o-ver-come the world." He has o-ver-come, he has o-ver-come,
 lead-ing, Who could ev-er tire or pause? He has o-ver-come, etc.
 bat-tle, Van-quish ev-'ry slav-ish sin. He has o-ver-come, etc.

He has o-ver-come the world; Trust in Je-sus, you will con-quer, He has o-ver-come the world.

Trust Wins the Crown.

117

ADALINE HOHF.

WM. BERRY.

1. Fa-ther, in thy gold-en kingdom, Prais'd by an - gels fair and pure, Smile on us, thy mor-tal
 2. Oh, we thank thee for that prom-ise, Bless-ed God of heav'n and earth! For it makes the Christ our
 3. May we find more joy in liv-ing, With our hearts up-raised to thee; May our hands be al-ways

chil - dren, And our doubt-ing hearts as - sure; Float-ing thro' the doors of glo - ry, Down to
 Broth - er, Who came down to low - ly birth; Heirs of God! joint-heirs with Je - sus, To a
 bu - sy, Set-ting oth - ers' joy-bells free; Cling-ing close - ly to the Mas - ter, May our

earth all vexed with sin, Comes a voice of lov-ing sweet-ness, "Who hath trust the crown shall win."
 home of pearl and light! Oh, sup-port our faith, dear Fa - ther, Tho' the weeks of earth-ly night.
 foot-steps nev - er slide; May we pass, with him, the por - tal, And at last with thee a - bide.

We Shall Know as We're Known.

NELLIE V. MAYHEW.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Some - time, in the beau - ti - ful fu - ture, When the les - sons of life are all learned,
 2. We shall know why to some there was me - ted Life's sorrows, its anguish and pain;
 3. I am sure in the beau - ti - ful fu - ture, When the les - sons of life are all done,

And we turn from the school by the way - side, Each wearing the laur - els we've earned,
 Why our vain hopes, our sure dis - ap - point - ments And loss - es, to oth - ers brought gain;
 We shall turn from the school by the way - side, Each wearing the crowns we have won;

We shall know why, when toil - ing and striv - ing, The Master with - held from our grasp,
 And why upon some there was lav - ished, With gen - er - ous, boun - ti - ful hand,
 For we look now thro' glass that is dark - ened, "But then we shall see face to face;

We Shall Know as We're Known—Concluded.

119

The things which we strove for the hard-est, Those toys which we sought most to clasp.
Earth's rich-est and choicest of bless-ings, So widely spread o-ver the land.
We shall know as we're known 'at the dawn-ing, And dwell in the light of his grace.

This musical system consists of a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The piano accompaniment is primarily composed of eighth-note chords. The system concludes with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

For we look now thro' glass that is dark-ened, " But then we shall see face to face ;

The chorus begins with a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The melody starts with a half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment uses eighth-note chords. The system ends with a double bar line.

We shall know as we're known" at the dawn-ing, And dwell in the light of his grace.

This is the final system of the piece, featuring the same vocal and piano parts as the previous systems. It concludes with a double bar line.

Rise, Christian, Rise!

R. A. E.
With vigor.

"The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few."—Mathew. ix. 37. L. M. EVILSIZER.

1. Rise, Christian, rise! The fields are ripe for har-vest, Rise, Christian, rise! and la-bor with your might!
2. Work, Christian, work! Let not your cour-age fal-ter; What tho' the fields lay scorch-ing in the sun,
3. Rest, Christian, rest! When all your work is end-ed; Rest, Christian, rest! when Je-sus bids you cease,

Work, Christian, work! The Mas-ter needs your ser-vice, La-bor on with will-ing hands, un-
Toil, Chris-tian, toil! Thro' all the sul-try noon-tide; Sweet con-tent and peace-ful rest, a-
When all the sheaves Are gath-ered in his gar-ner, He will then re-ward you and will

CHORUS.

til the com-ing night. Rise, Christian, rise! The har-vest fields are white; Rise, Christian, rise, and
wait you when 'tis done. Rise, etc.
give you rest and peace. Rise, etc.

Rise, Christian Rise—Concluded.

121

work! Work with a will un - til the com-ing night, Christ your la - bor will re - pay.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It begins with a melodic line and includes the lyrics 'work! Work with a will un - til the com-ing night, Christ your la - bor will re - pay.' The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Lead Thou Me.

Moderato.

Mrs. S. W. STRAUB.

1. When the day of life is brightest, Love the fondest, hope most free. And the steps of Time beat lightest,
2. When the night of life is dark-est, And my soul shall tempted be; When to sor-row's voice I list-en,
3. Be life's pathway smooth or stony, Let my faith still cling to thee; Be life's fu-ture bright or storm-y,

The score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

CHORUS. *Andante.*

Repeat pp.

O my Fa-ther, lead thou me. O my Fa-ther, lead thou me, O my Fa-ther, lead thou me.
O my Fa-ther, lead thou me. O my Fa-ther, etc.
O my Fa-ther, lead thou me. O my Fa-ther, etc.

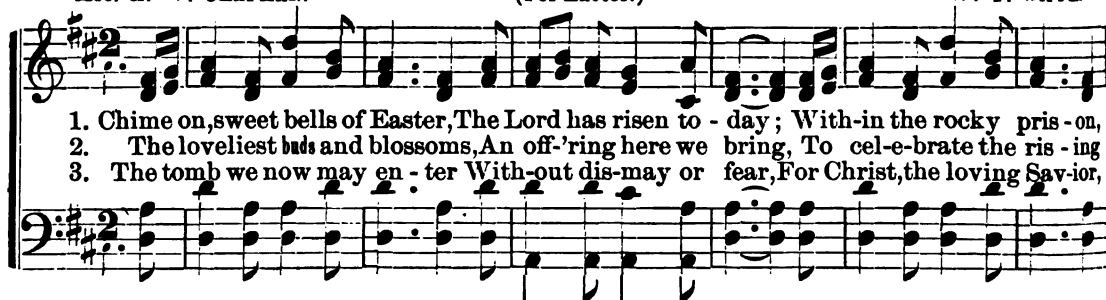
This section is the chorus of the song, marked 'Andante'. It is written for a chorus and includes a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are repeated three times. The score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features a vocal melody in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef.

Chime On, Sweet Bells.

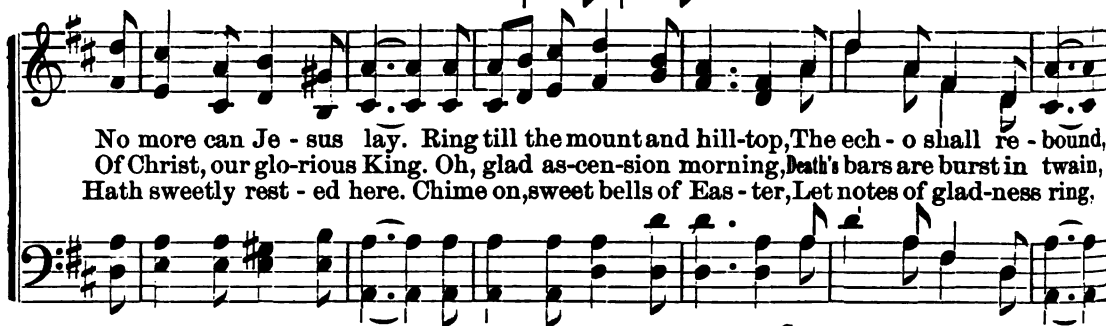
Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

(For Easter.)

W. T. GIFFE.



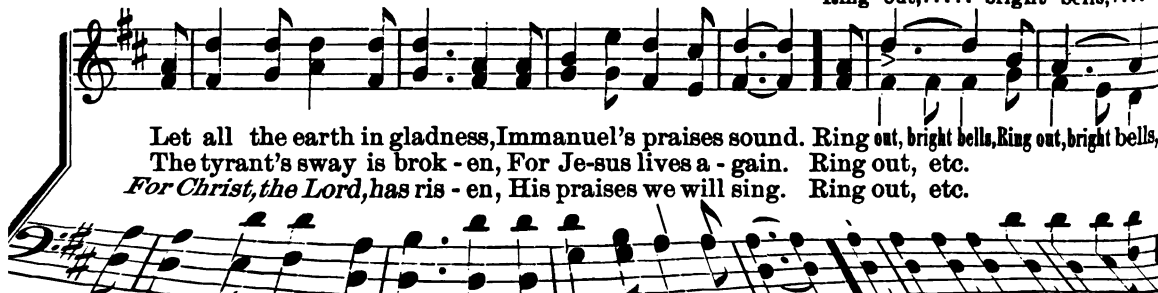
1. Chime on, sweet bells of Easter, The Lord has risen to - day ; With-in the rocky pris - on,
2. The loveliest buds and blossoms, An off-'ring here we bring, To cel-e-brate the ris - ing
3. The tomb we now may en - ter With-out dis-may or fear, For Christ, the loving Sav-ior,



No more can Je - sus lay. Ring till the mount and hill-top, The ech - o shall re - bound,
Of Christ, our glo-rious King. Oh, glad as-cen-sion morning, Death's bars are burst in twain,
Hath sweetly rest - ed here. Chime on, sweet bells of Eas - ter, Let notes of glad-ness ring,

CHORUS.

Ring out,..... bright bells,....



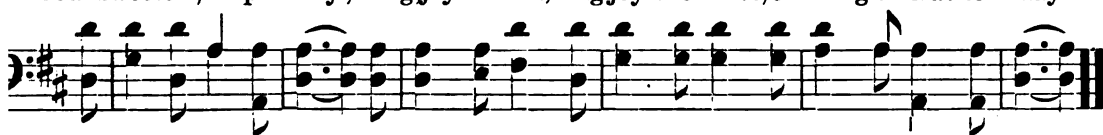
Let all the earth in gladness, Immanuel's praises sound. Ring out, bright bells, Ring out, bright bells,
The tyrant's sway is brok - en, For Je-sus lives a - gain. Ring out, etc.
For Christ, the Lord, has ris - en, His praises we will sing. Ring out, etc.

Chime On, Sweet Bells—Concluded.

123



Your sweetest, simplest lay ; Ring joyful chimes, ring joyful chimes, On this glad Easter day.



Save Me, Lord.

M. S.

S. W. S.



1. Je-sus, now I come to thee, O save me ; I am on the troubled sea, Lord, save me.
2. Sav-ior, thy sal-vation bring, O save me ; Save me from the tide of sin, Lord, save me.
3. Lord, I come confessing all, O save me ; In thy tender arms I fall, Now save me.



CHORUS.



Save me, Lord, O hear my cry, Save me or I sink and die ; Oh, the waves are rolling high—Save or I die !



The Love of God.

FABER.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAU

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea; There
 2. There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heav'n; There
 3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word; And

CHORUS.

kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty. For the love of God is broa
 no place where earth's failings Have such kindly judgment giv'n. For the love, etc.
 lives would be all sun-shine In the sweetness of our Lord. For the love, etc.

cres. *p*

Than the measures of man's mind; And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is won-der-ful-ly kin

The Story, Sweet and Old.

125

Rev. W. HAUGHTON.

(Christmas Carol.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Have you list-ened to the sto - ry Sweet and old? Have you list-ened to the sto - ry,
 2. It is full of hu - man sweet-ness, Ev - er new, It is full of hu - man sweet-ness,
 3. When I heard the won-drous sto - ry, So di - vine, When I heard the won-drous sto - ry,

Fill - ing life with light and glo - ry, Men have told? How there came a heav'n-ly stran-ger,
 Rich in love's di - vine com-plete-ness, Oh, how true! Grief, her lone-ly vig - il keep-ing,
 Com - ing down thro' an - nals hoar - y, Christ was mine; Oh, that love be - yond com - par - ing,

Cra - dled low in Bethle - hem's man - ger, Strong to shield from death and dan - ger, God's dear fold.
 Care, her crust with sor - row steep-ing, Lift their eyes and hear it, weep-ing, 'Tis for you!
 Bur - dened heart, thy sor - row shar - ing, For thy sake the thorn - crown wear-ing, Is he thine?

Carry Me Over to Jesus.

OLIVE R. PAINE.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. See the Shepherd of Is - ra-el stand Beckoning me with his ra-diant hand; O how fair is the
 2. Oh, I fear, for the wa - ters dark Rise to en-gulph my fee - ble bark; Near-er the tones of
 3. Fair is the robe with its star-ry shine; Bright is the harp that will soon be mine; Voic-es of earth do ye

glo - ry light, Gath-ered up-on those plains so bright; I would dwell in this changeless rest,
 mu - sic glide, Near-er I come to the foam-ing tide; Near-er the crown that will gild my brow,
 bid me stay; Father, dear Fa-ther, I must a-way; Cold - ly the spray falls o'er my brow,

Car-ry me o-ver to Je-sus' breast; I would dwell in this changeless rest, Car-ry me o-ver to Je-sus' breast.
 Car-ry me o-ver to Je-sus now; Nearer the crown that will gild my brow, Car-ry me o-ver to Je-sus now.
 Car-ry me o-ver to Je-sus now; Coldly the spray falls o'er my brow, Car-ry me o-ver to Je-sus now.

The Day of Resurrection.

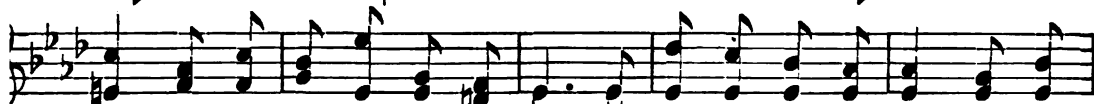
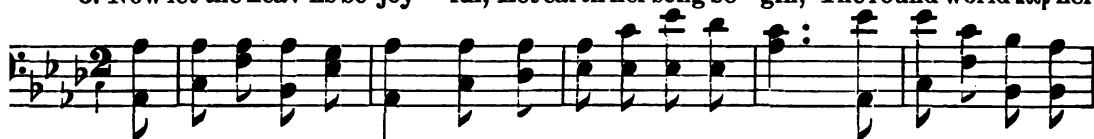
127

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8th Century.
Not too fast.

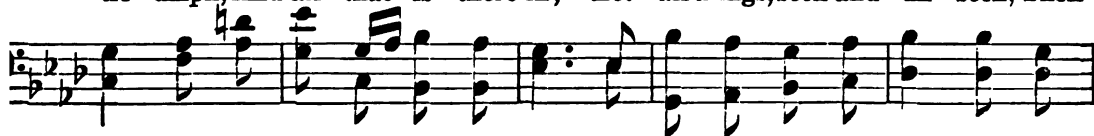
BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875.



1. The day of res-ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad! The Pass - o - ver of
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in rays e -
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin, The round world keep her



glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God; From death to life e - ter - nal, From
ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light: And, list - ning to his ac - cents, May
tri - umph, And all that is there-in; Let all things, seen and un - seen, Their



earth un-to the sky, Our Christ has brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
hear so calm and plain His own "All hail," and hearing, May raise the vic - tor strain.
notes of gladness blend, For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our Joy, that hath no end.



Pleasure in His Service.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. STRAUB.

1st Division.

CHORUS.

1. Call it not un - wel - come du - ty, Working for the Lord, working for the Lord;
 2. Ev - er when we're worn and wea - ry, Je - sus of - fers rest, Je - sus of - fers rest;
 3. There is peace and joy and com - fort, Do - ing all we can, do - ing all we can;
 4. Come, O come and join our num - ber, In this work of love, in this work of love;

2nd Division.

CHORUS.

There is pleas - ure in his ser - vice, And a sweet re - ward, and a sweet re - ward.
 This we find in calm sub - mis - sion, Lean - ing on his breast, leaning on his breast.
 With the gra - cious help of Je - sus, For our fel - low - man, for our fel - low - man.
 Share the bless - ings free - ly giv - en, By the God a - bove, by the God a - bove.

Faster.

There is pleas - ure in the service of the Lord, Service of the Lord, ser - vice of the Lord;

Pleasure in His Service—Concluded.

129

There is pleas-ure and a boun-ti-ful re-ward, In the ser-vice of the Lord.

I Love the Giver More.

M. S.

(Infant Class Song.)

S. W. S.

Brightly.

1. I love to see the beauteous flowers, To view them o'er and o'er; }
I love the cheer-y lit-tle things, But (Omit.) } love the Giver more.
2. I love the birds, dear little birds, That charm me with their glee; }
'Tis God who sends the song-bird here, To (Omit.) } warble sweet to me.
3. I love the beau-ti-ful and good, They bring me pleasure true; }
I love thy blessings, O my Lord, I (Omit.) } can but love thee too.

CHORUS.

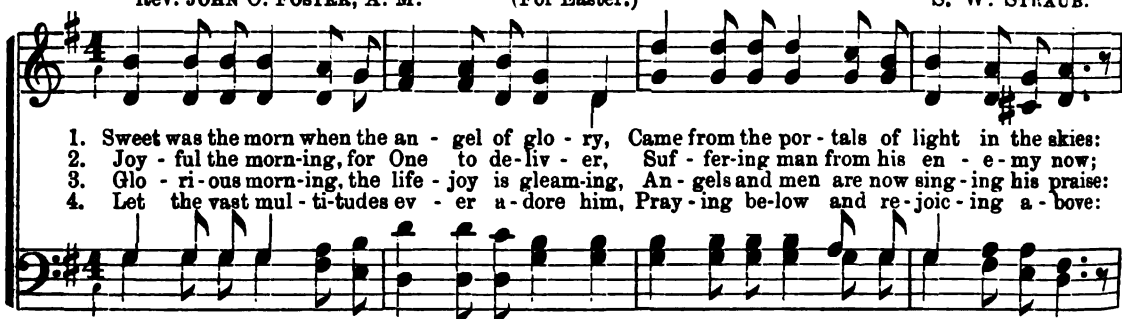
I love him more, I love him more, I love the Giv-er more; }
I love life's blessings, but I love My (Omit.) } God, the Giver more.

Sweet, Joyful, Glorious Morn.

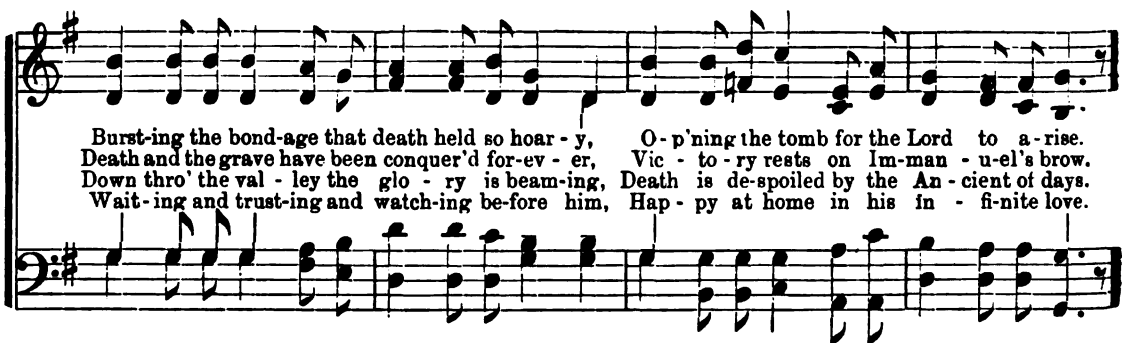
Rev. JOHN O. FOSTER, A. M.

(For Easter.)

S. W. STRAUB.



1. Sweet was the morn when the an - gel of glo - ry, Came from the por - tals of light in the skies:
 2. Joy - ful the morn-ing, for One to de-liv - er, Suf - fer-ing man from his en - e - my now;
 3. Glo - ri - ous morn-ing, the life - joy is gleam-ing, An - gels and men are now sing-ing his praise:
 4. Let the vast mul - ti-tudes ev - er a-dore him, Pray-ing be-low and re-joic-ing a - bove:



Burst-ing the bond-age that death held so hoar - y, O - p'ning the tomb for the Lord to a-rise.
 Death and the grave have been conquer'd for-ev - er, Vic - to - ry rests on Im-man - u-el's brow.
 Down thro' the val - ley the glo - ry is beam-ing, Death is de-spoiled by the An - cient of days.
 Wait-ing and trust-ing and watch-ing be-fore him, Hap - py at home in his in - fi-nite love.

CHORUS.



Je - sus a-rose, and our joy is e-ter-nal, Je - sus a-rose, and as-cend - ed on high:

Sweet, Joyful, Glorious Morn—Concluded.

131



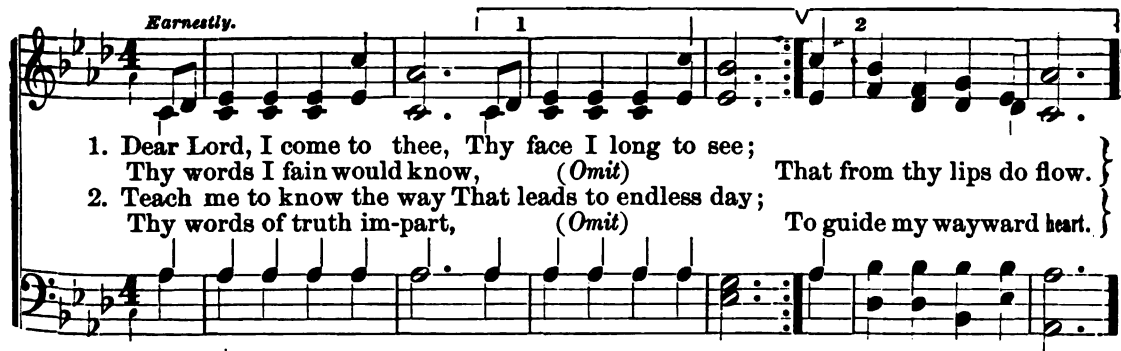
Hushed be the murmurs of sor-row and cry-ing, Prais-es are ring-ing that nev-er will die.

I Come to Thee.

MARY A. STRAUB.

S. W. S.

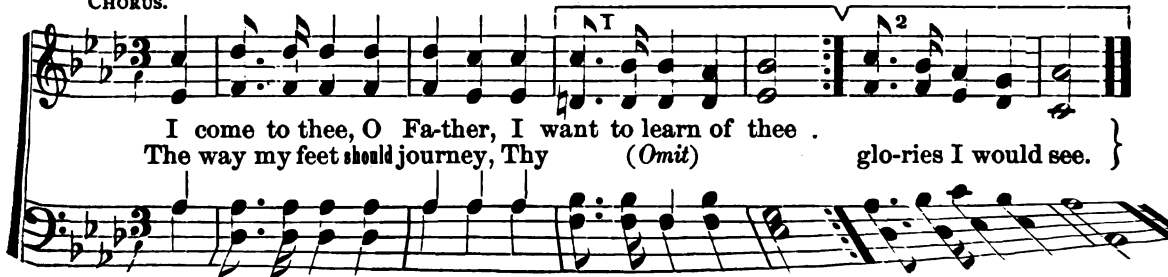
Earnestly.



1. Dear Lord, I come to thee, Thy face I long to see;
Thy words I fain would know, (Omit) That from thy lips do flow.

2. Teach me to know the way That leads to endless day;
Thy words of truth im-part, (Omit) To guide my wayward heart.

CHORUS.



I come to thee, O Fa-ther, I want to learn of thee .
The way my feet should journey, Thy (Omit) glo-ries I would see. }

Beyond the Gates!

EBEN E. REXFORD.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. If hearts, grown faint and weary, Could know what peace a-waits For all the tried and faithful,
 2. If eyes, grown dim with weeping, O'er earthly grief and loss, Could see the crown's a-wait-ing,
 3. If ears, grown dull with dis-cord Of earth-ly strife and sin, Could hear one song of heaven,

Be-yond the shining gates, With sudden, wondrous rapture Each breast would thrill to-day,
 The sol-diers of the cross, The heart would sing for glad-ness, And wea-ry men grow strong,
 A - bove the wear'ing din, I think no soul would fal-ter And faint be-side the way,

CHORUS.

And tak-ing up its bur-den, Go brave-ly on its way. On earth there may be sorrow,
 For - get - ful of the burdens Which they have borne so long. On earth, etc.
 For tho'ts of heav'n would strengthen The weak heart for the fray. On earth, etc.

Beyond the Gates—Concluded.

133



But past heav'n's o-pen gates, Oh, soul, in God's to-mor-row, What hap-pi-ness a-waits!

God Speed the Right.

With spirit.

Arr. from the German, by S. W. S.



1. Now to heav'n our pray'r ascending, God speed the right! In a noble cause contending, God speed the right!
2. Be that pray'r again re-peat-ed, God speed the right! Ne'er despairing, tho' defeated, God speed the right!
3. Patient, firm and per-se-vering, God speed the right! Ne'er the face of danger fearing, God speed the right!
4. Still their onward course pursuing, God speed the right! Ev'-ry foe at length sub-du-ing, God speed the right!

DUET.

CHORUS.



Be their zeal in heav'n recorded, With success on earth re-warded, God speed the right! God speed the right!
 Like the good and great in sto-ry. If they fail, they fail in glo-ry, God speed the right! God speed the right!
 Pains, nor toils, nor trials heeding, And in heav'n's own times succeeding, God speed the right! God speed the right!
 Truth, thy cause, whate'er delays it, There's no pow'r on earth can stay it, God speed the right! God speed the right!

Anything for Jesus.

Rev. H. LEA.
Not too fast.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

W. F. WERSCHUL.

1. An - y-thing for Je - sus, An - y-thing to do; If we can but gain his fa-vor,
 2. Trust-ing in his mer - cy, Strengthen'd by his grace, We will ev - er tell the sto-ry
 3. Ev - er near to Je - sus, Our un-fail - ing Friend; Ev-'ry step our joys will highten,

CHORUS.

We with earn-est zeal will la - bor In his cause. An - y-thing, an-y-thing,
 Of our bless-ed Sav - ior's glo - ry, And his love. An - y-thing, etc.
 Ev - 'ry step the way will bright-en, To the end. An - y-thing, etc.

An - y-thing to do; An - y-thing for Je - sus We will glad - ly do.

Father, Hear Me.

135

JAMES G. CLARK

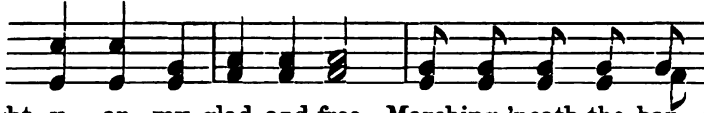
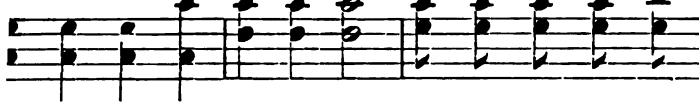
Arr. by S. W. B.

1. Fa-ther, bend thine ear and hear me, While I call to thee in pray'r, Let thine an-gels
 2. Fa-ther, when my lips are plead-ing, For the wea-ry march to end, Home-less, lone-ly,
 3. Fa-ther, let thy spir-it guide me, Thro' the dark-ness and the blast; Let thine an-gels

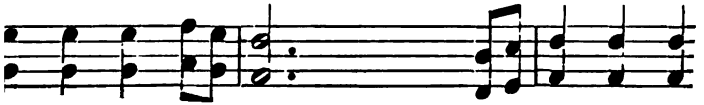
lin-ger near me, In my time of grief and care, Like the sun up-on the riv-er,
 torn and bleed-ing, Let me find in Thee a friend: When like leaves my hopes are fall-ing,
 walk be-side me, Till temp-ta-tion's pow'r is past,— Till I view the heights su-per-nal,

Let thy love up-on me shine, Till my life shall sing for-ev-er, In the bound-less deep of Thine.
 And de-spair has fill'd my breast, Let me hear thy low voice call-ing, "Come and I will give you rest."
 Tow'r-ing o'er life's charming sea, Till I tread the vales e-ter-nal, Where the blest are led by Thee.

ght-y song of praise they sing, Marching 'neath the ban -
 in, my soul, the might-y song, Marching 'neath the ban -

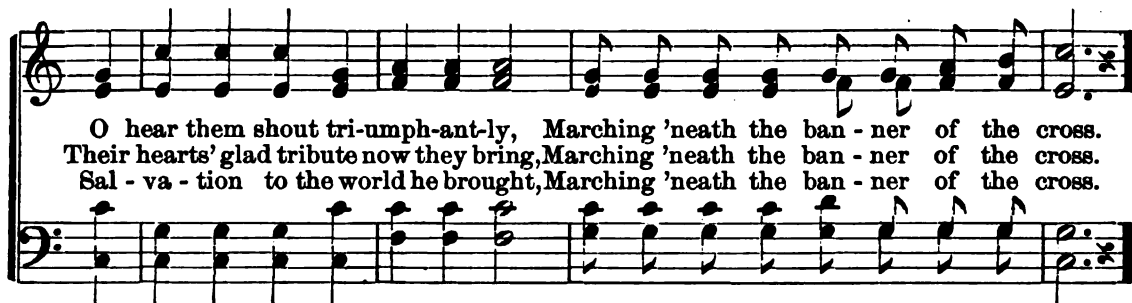


ht-y ar - my glad and free, Marching 'neath the ban -
 l the world its ech - oes ring, Marching 'neath the ban -
 ll his prais - es loud and long, Marching 'neath the ban -



Army of the Lord—Concluded.

137

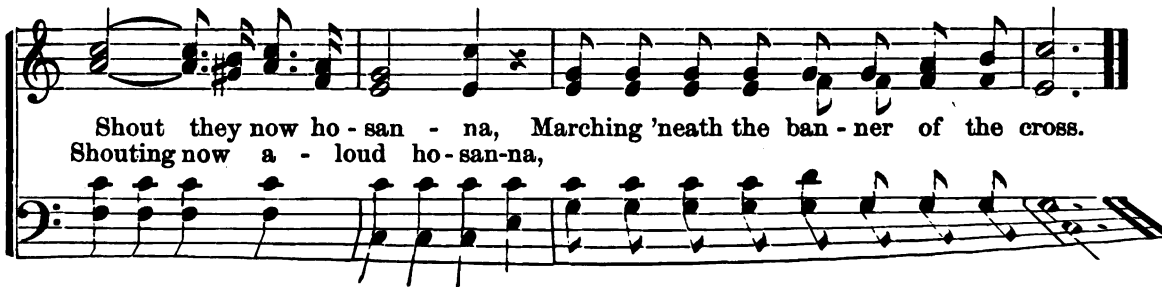


O hear them shout tri-umph-ant-ly, Marching 'neath the ban - ner of the cross.
Their hearts' glad tribute now they bring, Marching 'neath the ban - ner of the cross.
Sal - va - tion to the world he brought, Marching 'neath the ban - ner of the cross.

CHORUS.



'Neath his roy - al ban - ner, Lo! a might-y ar - my,
March-ing 'neath his roy - al ban-ner, Lo! the King's own roy - al ar-my,



Shout they now ho - san - na, Marching 'neath the ban - ner of the cross.
Shouting now a - loud ho-san-na,

Sing of Jesus' Love.

A. B. W.

A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. Let us sing of Je - sus' love, so sweet Un - to all his serv - ants here;
 2. O, how pre - cious is his love in - deed, 'Tis a balm for ev - 'ry pain;
 3. Won - d'rous love, 'tis free - ly giv'n to us, That our tri - als we may bear.

How it cheers the soul in times of need; And al - lays our ev - 'ry fear.
 When the soul is bur - den'd down with grief, It will bid it rise a - gain.
 O that love! when done with earth - ly toil, In a bet - ter land we'll share.

Chorus.

Let us sing of Je - sus' love, Pre - cious love, to us so
 Let us sing of Je - sus' love, Pre - cious love,

Sing of Jesus' Love—Concluded.

139

dear; How it cheers the soul in times of need, And al-lays our ev-'ry fear.
to us so dear;

Lead, Kindly Light.

With Fervor.

(Good as a Solo.)

DYKES.

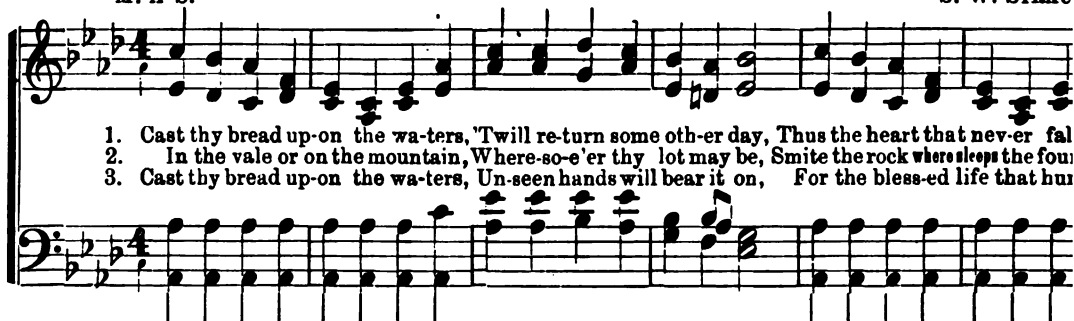
1. Lead, Kind-ly Light, a-mid th'encircling gloom, Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home, (Omit.) Lead thou me on;
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now, (Omit.) Lead thou me on;
3. So long thy Pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on;
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till' (Omit.) The night is gone,

Keep thou my feet; I do not care to see, The distant scene: One step's enough for me.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years!
And with the morn those angel faces smile Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a-while! A-men.

Cast thy Bread Upon the Waters.

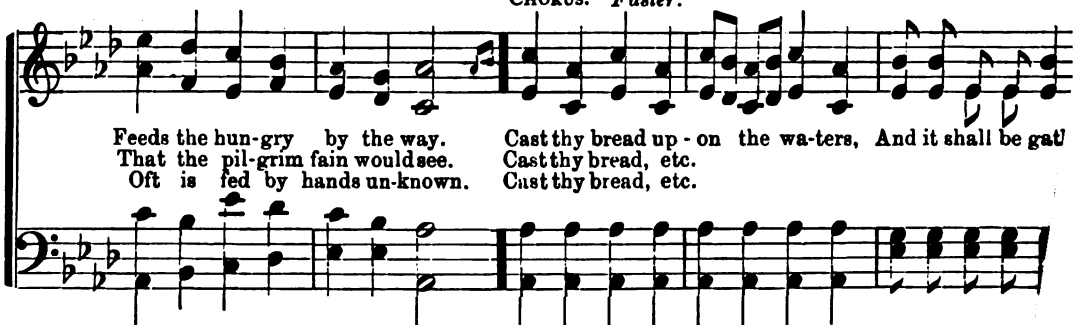
M. A. S.

S. W. STRAU

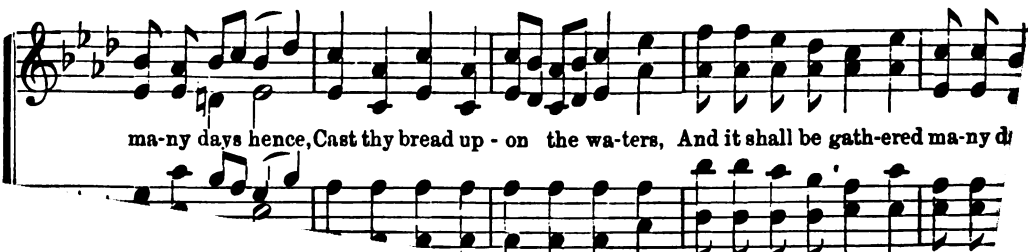


1. Cast thy bread up-on the wa-ters, 'Twill re-turn some oth-er day, Thus the heart that nev-er fal
 2. In the vale or on the mountain, Where-so-e'er thy lot may be, Smite the rock where sleeps the foun
 3. Cast thy bread up-on the wa-ters, Un-seen hands will bear it on, For the bless-ed life that hur

CHORUS. *Faster.*



Feeds the hun-gry by the way. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, And it shall be gat
 That the pil-grim fain would see. Cast thy bread, etc.
 Oft is fed by hands un-known. Cast thy bread, etc.



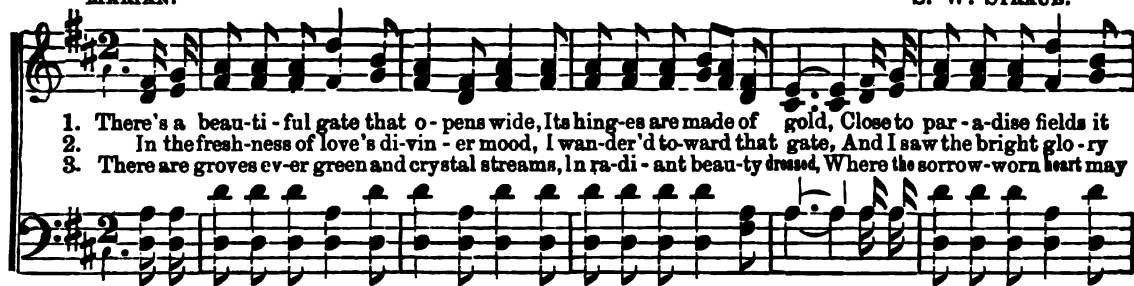
ma-ny days hence, Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, And it shall be gath-ered ma-ny d

The Beautiful Gate.

141

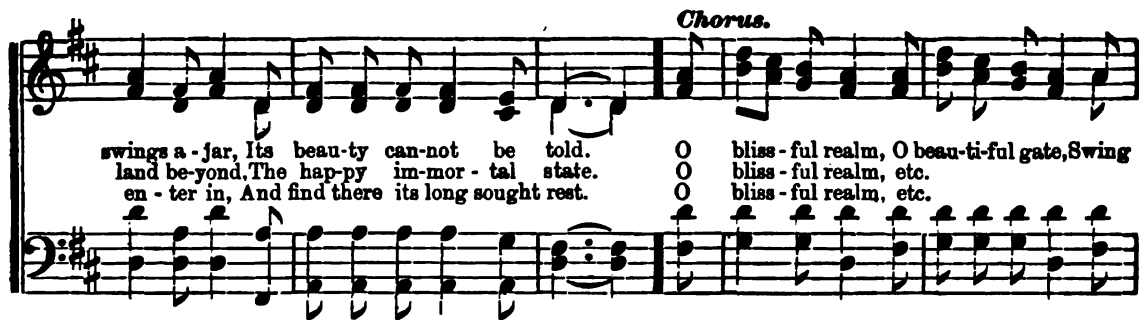
MARIAN.

S. W. STRAUB.



1. There's a beau-ti-ful gate that o-pens wide, Its hing-es are made of gold, Close to par-a-dise fields it
 2. In the fresh-ness of love's di-vin-er mood, I wan-der'd to-ward that gate, And I saw the bright glo-ry
 3. There are groves ev-er green and crystal streams, In ra-di-ant beau-ty dressed, Where the sorrow-worn heart may

Chorus.



swings a-jar, Its beau-ty can-not be told. O bliss-ful realm, O beau-ti-ful gate, Swing
 land be-yond, The hap-py im-mor-tal state. O bliss-ful realm, etc.
 en-ter in, And find there its long sought rest. O bliss-ful realm, etc.

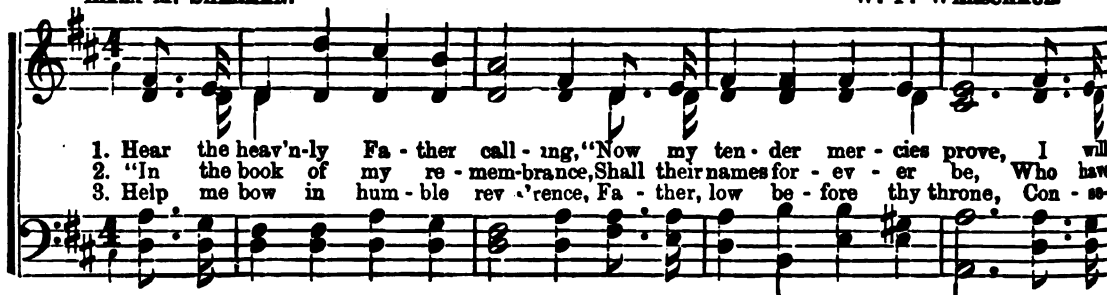


o-pen wide for me,.... Its joys I fain would like to know, Its beau-ty long to see....
 for me,

The Father's Call.

ELIEA M. SHERMAN.

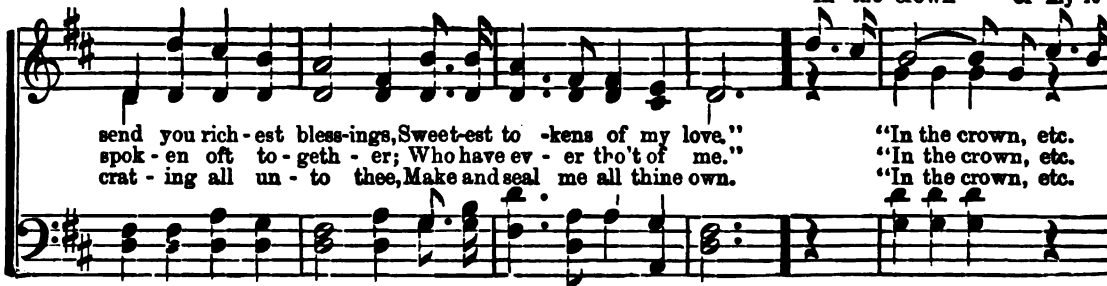
W. F. WERSONKUL.



1. Hear the heav'n-ly Fa-ther call-ing, "Now my ten-der mer-cies prove, I will
 2. "In the book of my re-mem-brance, Shall their names for-ev-er be, Who have
 3. Help me bow in hum-ble rev-'rence, Fa-ther, low be-fore thy throne, Con-se

Chorus.

"In the crown of my re-



send you rich-est bless-ings, Sweet-est to -kens of my love," "In the crown, etc.
 spok-en oft to- geth- er; Who have ev- er tho't of me." "In the crown, etc.
 crat-ing all un- to thee, Make and seal me all thine own. "In the crown, etc."



joic-ing, Bright as morn-ing stars shall shine, They wh
 my re-joic-ing, Bright as morn-ing stars, morn-ing stars shall shine,

The Father's Call—Concluded.

143

fear..... me, they who love me.

They who fear me, . they who love me," Saith the Lord, "they shall be mine."

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

M. A. S.

There's Light Above the Clouds.

MARY A. STRAUB.

Cheerfully.

CHORUS.

1. There's light above the clouds, bright and clear; A strong arm leads you on, do not fear. Then look
 2. The tempest brings a calm all se - rene; Spring showers bring the grass, fresh and green. Then, etc.
 3. The light of life is truth from a - bove; True glad-ness in the heart is God's love. Then, etc.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Repeat last time pp.

upward, ev-er upward, There is light pure and bright, Ev - er shining pure and bright, pure and bright, pure and bright.

This musical score is for a two-part setting. The top part is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom part is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Gleaner.

Miss E. E. LAY.
Spirited.

(Infant Class.)

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. I am a lit - tle glean - er A-mong the har-vest sheaves: I fol - low in the
For hap - ly by the way - side Some handfuls may be tossed, As said the care-ful
2. I hear the cry of hun - ger, I see the tears they shed, Of souls that waste and
And so I am a glean - er, Al-tho' my gains are small; For they must share his

1 2 CHORUS.
reap - ing For what the reap-er leaves; }
Mas - ter, That nothing may be } lost. A lit - - tle glean - er, a .
per - ish For lack of liv-ing bread: }
boun - ty Whose harvest is for } all. A lit - - tle glean - er, etc.

lit - tle glean - er, I am a lit - tle glean - er A-mong the har-vest sheaves.

More Like Jesus.

145

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

"Even Christ pleased not himself."—Rom. xv. 3.

S. W. STRAUSS.

1. More like Je - sus I would be, Clothed with sweet hu - mil - i - ty; Seek-ing not my-self to
 2. More like Je - sus in the hour, When I feel the temp-ter's pow'r; Los-ing all that I may
 3. More like Je - sus, seek-ing still, But to do my Fa-ther's will; And, like him to gath-er

Chorus. *Faster.*

please; In the flow - ry paths of ease. More like Je - sus, this shall be All my
 win, Vic - t'ry o'er the hosts of sin. More like Je - sus, etc.
 home, All who from his guid-ance roam. More like Je - sus, etc.

aim, my hope, my plea, Draw-ing near - er day by day, To the Life, the Truth, the Way.

BARING GOULD.
Energetic.

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my, Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Onward, then ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic - es,

Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod-y we,
In the tri-umph-song: Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un-to Christ the King;

CHORUS. *Faster.*

For - ward to the bat - tle, See, his banners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in Char - i - ty. Onward, etc.
This thro' count - less a - ges Men and angels sing. Onward, etc.

Onward, Christian Soldiers—Concludes.

147

March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Onward, Christian Soldiers—Concludes.' It is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.'

Our Sunday School we Close.

MARIA STRAUB.

S. W. S.

1. Our Sun - day School a - gain we close, We sing the part - ing hymn;
2. Lord, keep us through an - oth - er week, Do us the good we need,
3. Kind Fa - ther, teach us through the week T'o - bey thy ho - ly rule,

This musical score is for the hymn 'Our Sunday School we Close.' It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: '1. Our Sun - day School a - gain we close, We sing the part - ing hymn; 2. Lord, keep us through an - oth - er week, Do us the good we need, 3. Kind Fa - ther, teach us through the week T'o - bey thy ho - ly rule,'

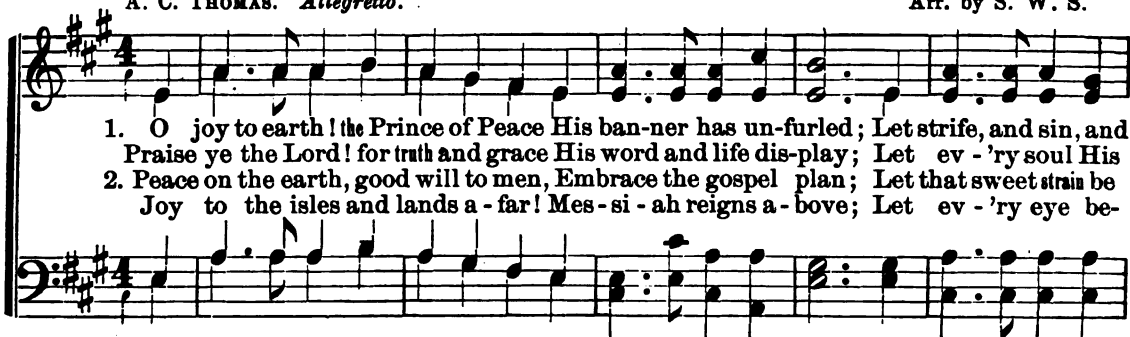
Grant us a part - ing bless - ing, Lord, To keep us all from sin.
And may we in temp - ta - tion's hour These Sab - bath les - sons heed.
And ev - er on the Sab - bath day, Lead us to Sab - bath school.

This musical score is for the hymn 'Grant us a part-ing blessing, Lord, To keep us all from sin.' It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: 'Grant us a part - ing bless - ing, Lord, To keep us all from sin. And may we in temp - ta - tion's hour These Sab - bath les - sons heed. And ev - er on the Sab - bath day, Lead us to Sab - bath school.'

Glory, Hallelujah!

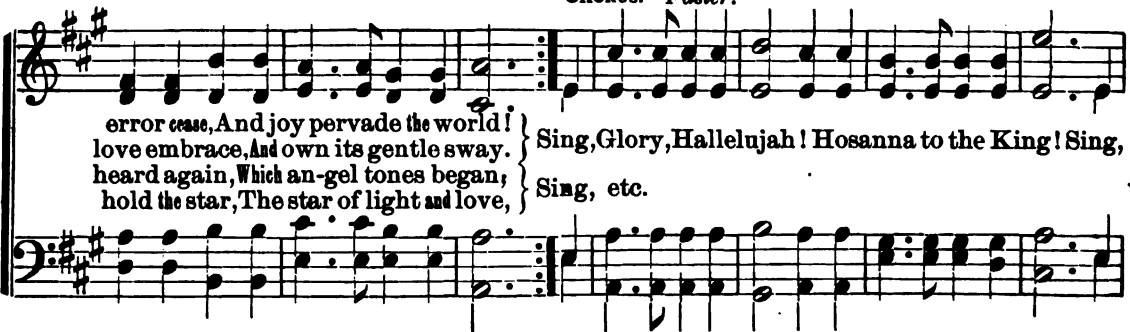
A. C. THOMAS. *Allegretto.*

Arr. by S. W. S.

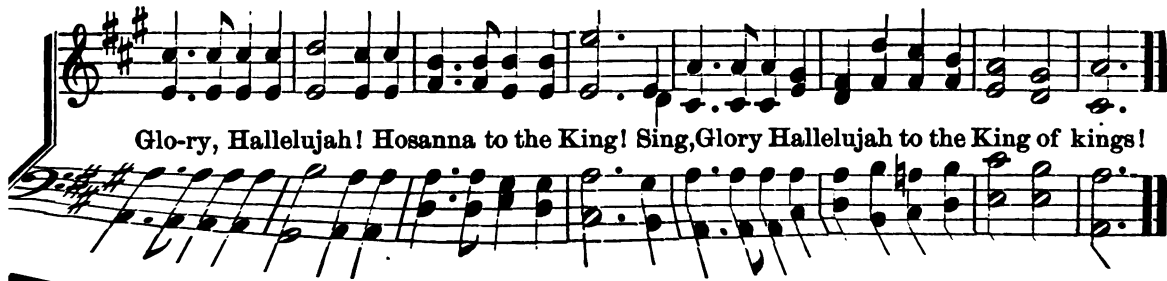


1. O joy to earth! the Prince of Peace His ban-ner has un-furled; Let strife, and sin, and Praise ye the Lord! for truth and grace His word and life dis-play; Let ev-'ry soul His

2. Peace on the earth, good will to men, Embrace the gospel plan; Let that sweet strain be Joy to the isles and lands a-far! Mes-si-ah reigns a-bove; Let ev-'ry eye be

CHORUS. *Faster.*


error cease, And joy pervade the world! } Sing, Glory, Hallelujah! Hosanna to the King! Sing,
love embrace, And own its gentle sway. }
heard again, Which an-gel tones began; } Sing, etc.
hold the star, The star of light and love, }



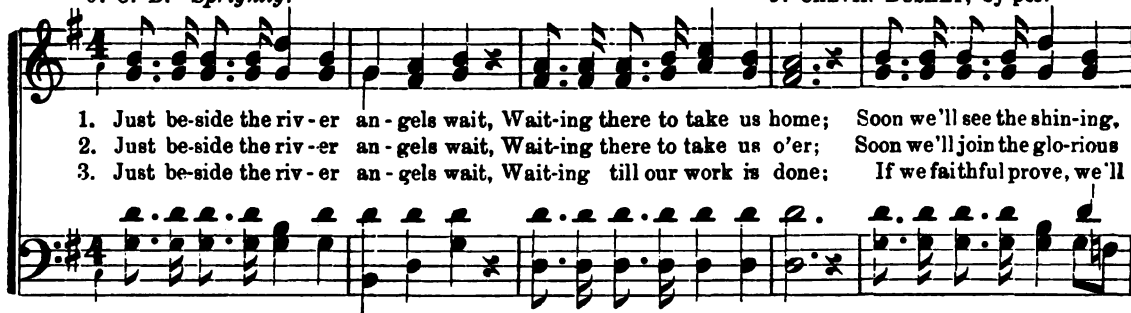
Glo-ry, Hallelujah! Hosanna to the King! Sing, Glory Hallelujah to the King of kings!

Just Beside the River.

140

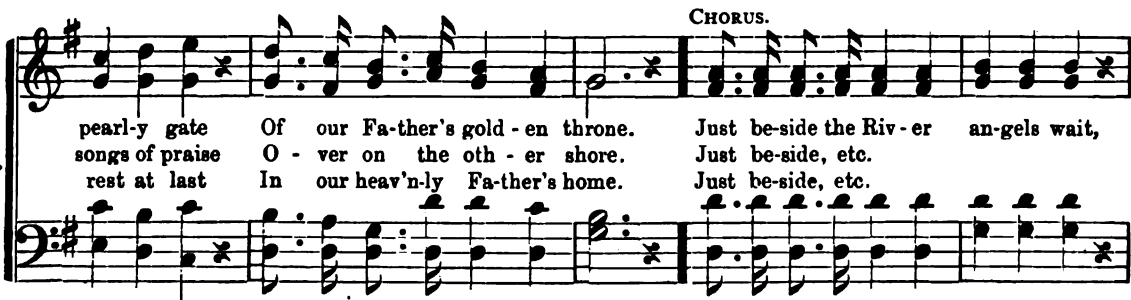
J. C. B. *Sprightly.*

J. CALVIN BUSHEY, by per.



1. Just be-side the riv-er an-gels wait, Wait-ing there to take us home; Soon we'll see the shin-ing,
 2. Just be-side the riv-er an-gels wait, Wait-ing there to take us o'er; Soon we'll join the glo-rious
 3. Just be-side the riv-er an-gels wait, Wait-ing till our work is done; If we faithful prove, we'll

CHORUS.



pearly gate Of our Fa-ther's gold-en throne. Just be-side the Riv-er an-gels wait,
 songs of praise O-ver on the oth-er shore. Just be-side, etc.
 rest at last In our heav'n-ly Fa-ther's home. Just be-side, etc.



Wait-ing near the golden throne, Just be-side the riv-er an-gels wait, Wait-ing there to take us home.

Light from the Heights Beyond.

M.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Pass-ing thro' the low-ly val - ley, Pil - grim ne'er de - spond; See, O see the gold-en
 2. There is safe-ty in the val - ley, Walk-ing in the light; Je - sus is the light from
 3. Pass-ing thro' death's dread-ed val - ley, Dimm'd your earth-ly sight; Cheer up, see the heights of

Chorus. Faster.

gleam - ing, From the heights be - yond. Light is gleam - ing, bright-ly gleam-ing,
 heav - en, Beam-ing thro' the night. Light is gleam - ing, etc.
 glo - ry, Melt-ing in - to light. Light is gleam - ing, etc.

Chris-tian, fear not, light is beam - ing, From the heights be - yond.

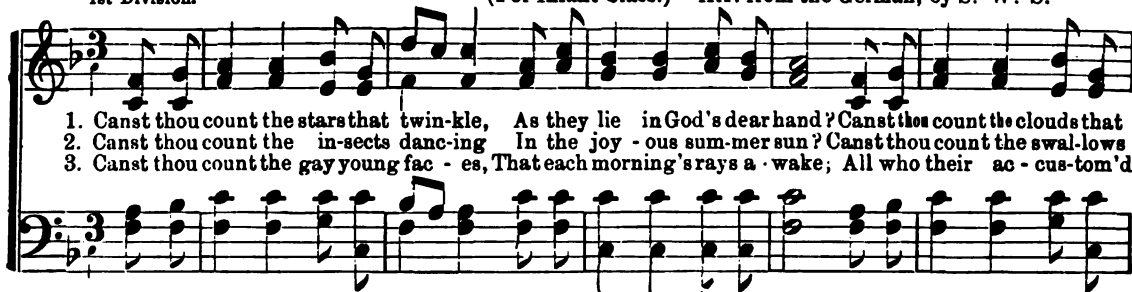
From the heights be - yond; Chris-tian, fear not, light is beam-ing, From the heights be - yond.

God's Providence.

151

1st Division.

(For Infant Class.) Arr. from the German, by S. W. S.

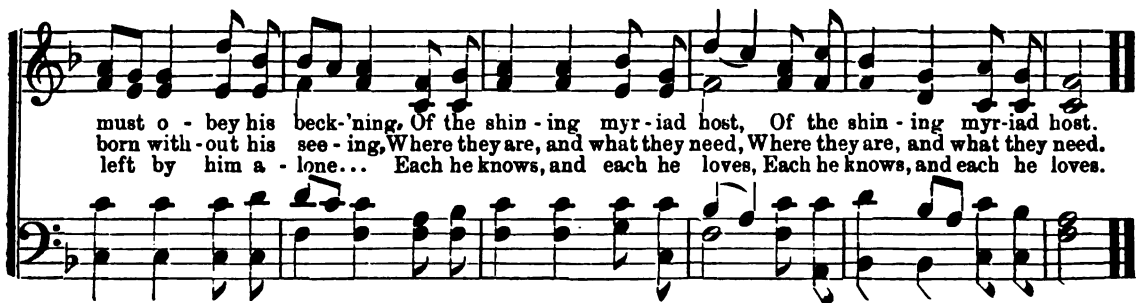


1. Canst thou count the stars that twin-kle, As they lie in God's dear hand? Canst thou count the clouds that
 2. Canst thou count the in-sects danc-ing In the joy-ous sum-mer sun? Canst thou count the swal-lows
 3. Canst thou count the gay young fac-es, That each morning's rays a-wake; All who their ac-cus-tom'd

2d Division.



sprin-kle Rain-drops on the thirst-y land? God, the Lord, he knows their reck'ning, None but
 glanc-ing Past us, on their air-y run? God, he call'd them in-to be-ing, None is
 plac-es In the round of life re-take? God, he knows them ev-'ry one.... None is



must o-bey his beck'-ning, Of the shin-ing myr-iad host, Of the shin-ing myr-iad host.
 born with-out his see-ing, Where they are, and what they need, Where they are, and what they need.
 left by him a-lone... Each he knows, and each he loves, Each he knows, and each he loves.

Nearing Home.

Mrs. F. A. WOOD WHITE.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

Mrs. CLARA H. SCOTT.

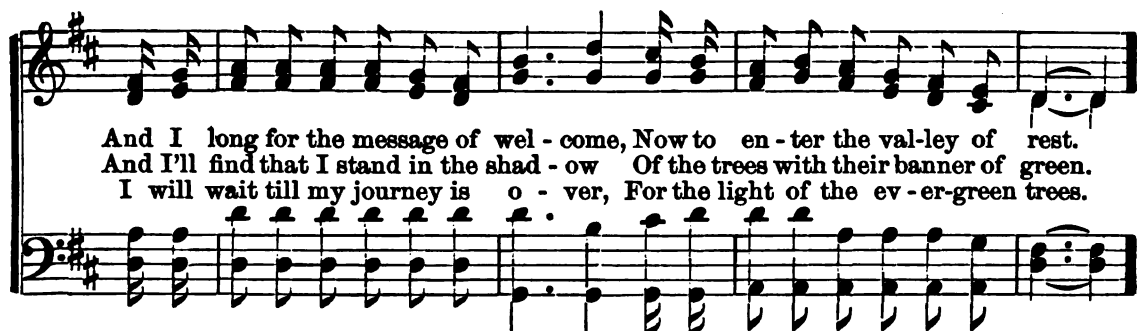
1. At the door of my tent I am sit - ting, As an-oth-er day's journey is o'er;
 2. I have wander'd in wil-der-ness plac-es, Un-der skies oft by clouds o-ver-cast;
 3. Yet, perchance, e'er I rest in that shad-ow, There stretches a long, drear-y way;

And I think I can just see the glim - mer Of the light on the ev - er-green shore;
 But I know when my journey is end - ed, I shall rest in the sun-light at last.
 And my heart will be wea-ry of wait - ing, As I wan-der from day un - to day;

I can hear in the distance the ech - oes That come from the land of the blest;
 Per - haps but a league or two on - ward, And the mist will be lift-ed be - tween,
 But if, at the close of life's ev'n - ing, I may feel the soft touch of the breeze,

Nearing Home—Concluded.

183



And I long for the message of wel - come, Now to en - ter the val - ley of rest.
And I'll find that I stand in the shad - ow Of the trees with their banner of green.
I will wait till my journey is o - ver, For the light of the ev - er-green trees.

CHORUS. *f*



I'm long - ing to en - ter the val - ley of rest.....
I'm long-ing to en - ter the val - ley of rest, I'm long-ing to en - ter the val - ley of rest,



The beau - ti - ful val - ley, sweet val - ley of rest.
The beau - ti - ful val - ley, sweet val - ley of rest, The val - ley, sweet val - ley of rest.

Our Children's Day.

Rev. WILLIAM H. SHULTS.
Bright and Cheerful.

S. W. S.

1. How cheer - ful should we chil - dren be On this, our Chil - dren's Day;
2. His love we see in ev - 'ry gift, From gar - den, woods, or fields;
3. The bless - ed Word shall be our guide, To lead us in the way,

With joy we come a - mong you here, To speak and sing, and pray.
Most pre - cious is the bless - ed boon His ho - ly Word re - veals.
Where ev - er - last - ing joy and peace Will make e - ter - nal day.

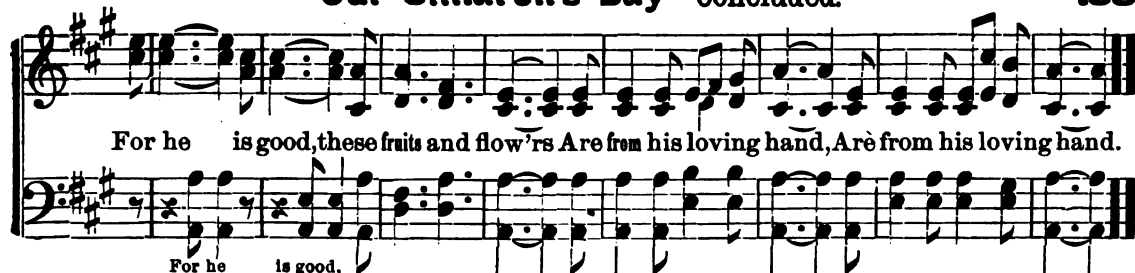
CHORUS.

We come to praise and hon - or God, A happy, Christian band, A happy, Chris - tian band.

We come to praise,

Our Children's Day—Concluded.

155



For he is good, these fruits and flow'rs Are from his loving hand, Are from his loving hand.

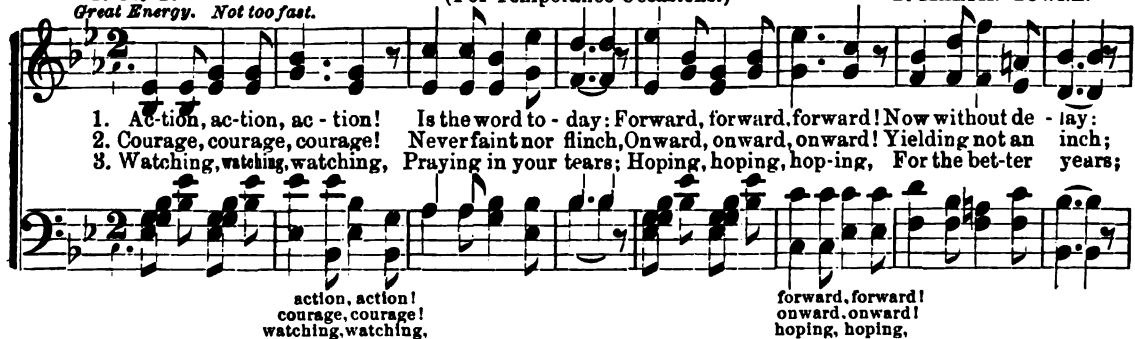
For he is good,

Action! Action! Action!

T. M. T.
Great Energy. Not too fast.

(For Temperance Occasions.)

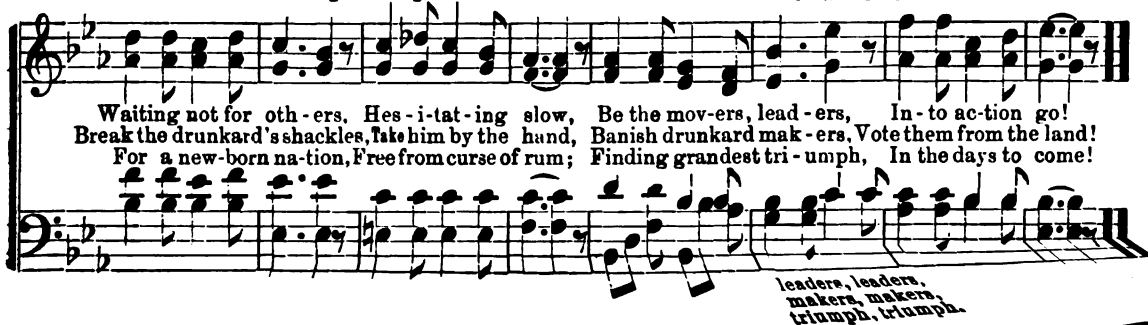
T. MARTIN TOWNE.



1. Action, ac-tion, ac-tion! Is the word to-day: Forward, forward, forward! Now without de-lay;
2. Courage, courage, courage! Never faint nor flinch, Onward, onward, onward! Yielding not an inch;
3. Watching, watching, watching, Praying in your tears; Hoping, hoping, hop-ing, For the bet-ter years;

action, action!
courage, courage!
watching, watching,

forward, forward!
onward, onward!
hoping, hoping,



Waiting not for oth-ers. Hes-i-tat-ing slow, Be the mov-ers, lead-ers, In-to ac-tion go!
Break the drunkard's shackles, take him by the hand, Banish drunkard mak-ers, Vote them from the land!
For a new-born na-tion, Free from curse of rum; Finding grandest tri-umph, In the days to come!

leaders, leaders,
makers, makers,
triumph, triumph.

Hail! Gracious Morn.

S. FILMORE BENNETT.
Rather fast.

(For Christmas.)

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Hail, gracious morn, whose light Such joy Ju - de - a brings! Whose radiance makes the manger bright, When
 2. Hail, day the stars fore - told, Whose King the wise men sought, And gifts of spices rare, and gold, To
 3. Hail, gracious na - tal day! We come with songs to greet, And gifts of grateful hearts to lay, In

CHORUS.

sleeps the King of kings. Shep - herds a - wait - ing him! An - gels at - tend - ing him!
 of - fer Je - sus, brought. Shep - herds, etc.
 love, at Je - sus' feet. Shep - herds, etc.

Shep - erds An - gels

Gra - cious the morn - ing That gives us our King! Shep - herds a - wait - ing him!

Gra - cious That gives us Shep - herds

Hail! Gracious Morn—Concluded.

157

An - gels at - tend - ing him! Gra - cious the morn - ing That gives us our King.

An - gels Gra - cious That gives us

Shining More and More.

MARIA STRAUB.

(Good as Duet and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAUB.

"The path of the just is as the shining light, that shineth more and more unto the perfect day."—Proverbs iv. 18.

Rather fast.

1. The pilgrim's way to heav'n. The bright and shin - ing way, Is shining more and more Un - to the perfect day.
2. Tho' shadows cross our way, We know there's light a - bove, E - ter - nal are the beams Of heav'nly light and love.
3. The Sav - ior is the way, Un - to the other shore, The bright and shining light, To guide the pilgrim o'er.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

'Tis shin - ing, shin - ing, Shining more and more, 'Tis shining more and more Un - to the per - fect day.

The Beautiful World.

LUCIA FIDELIA W. GILLETTE.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.)

S. W. STRAU

Rather fast.

1. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful world, with its valleys of green, With its ev-er-green mounts and
 2. Oh, the beau-ti-ful world, with its star-lighted dome, Ev-er arch-ing with az-ure
 3. Oh, the beau-ti-ful world, 'tis the val-ley of time, And it touches the shore of

riv-ers between; With its for-est of shades, and its moss-es and flow'rs, And
 vine-shaded homes, With its fond hearts of love giv-ing bless-ings so sweet, And
 heav-en-ly clime; And I'll cling to its beau-ty with ten-der-est love, Till

CHORUS. *Slower.*

sun-shine and mu-sic to bright-en the hours. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful world in
 bright-en the path-ways where wander our feet. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful, etc.
 called to the joy of the sweet home a-bove. 'Tis a beau-ti-ful, etc.

The Beautiful World—Concluded.

159

care of our God, And the feet of our Sav - ior its path-way have trod; 'Tis a

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff in a key of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

beau-ti-ful world in the care of our God, And the feet of our Savior its pathway have trod.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and bass staff in the same key. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

Teach Us To Pray.

S. W. STRAUB.

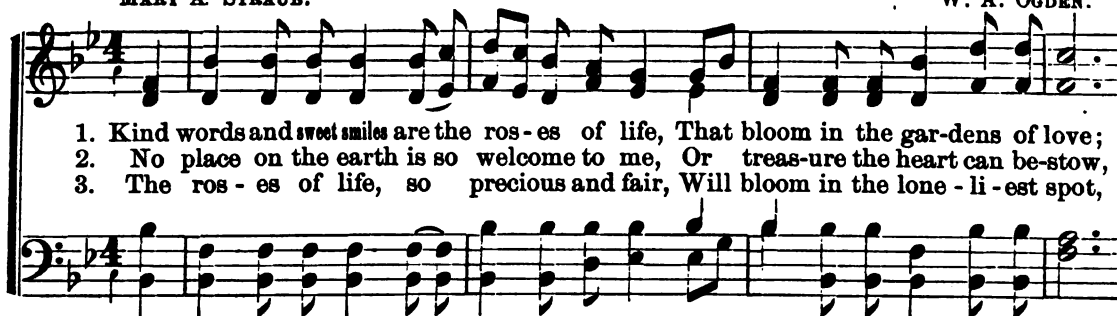
1. Teach us to pray! O Father, we look up to thee, And this our re - quest shall be, Teach us to pray.
2. Teach us to pray! A form of words will not suffice, The heart must bring its sac - ri - fice: Teach us to pray.
3. Teach us to pray! To whom shall we, thy children, turn? Teach us the lesson we should learn: Teach us to pray.
4. Teach us to pray! To thee alone our hearts look up, Prayer is our only door of hope, Teach us to pray.

The musical notation for the hymn 'Teach Us To Pray.' It features a treble and bass staff in a key of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with four numbered verses.

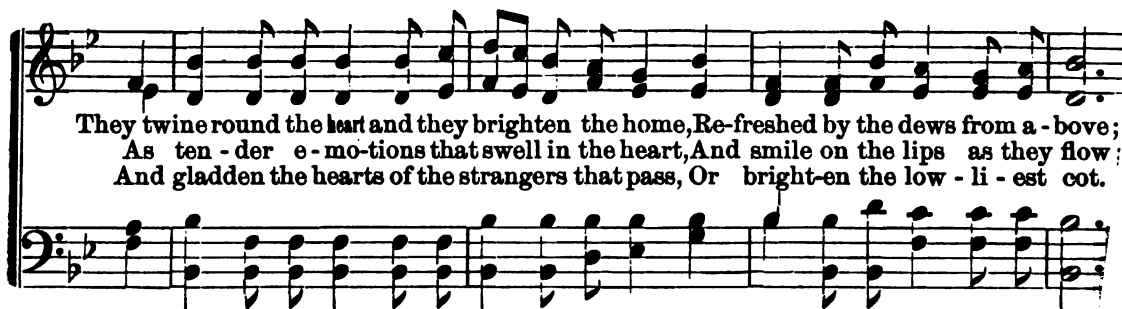
Roses of Life.

MARY A. STRAUB.

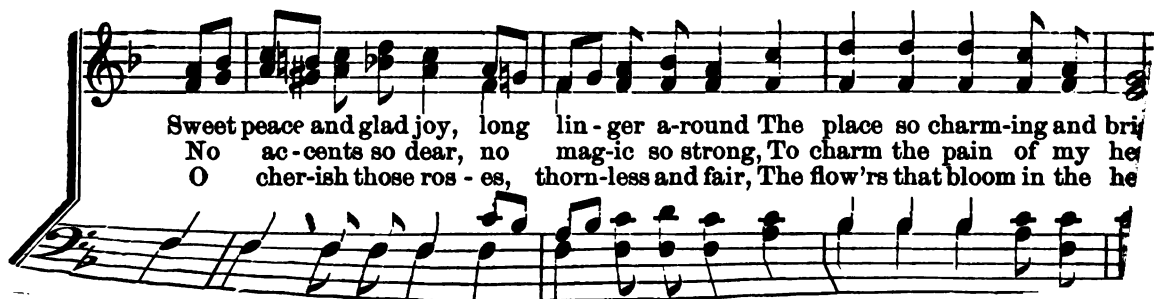
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Kind words and sweet smiles are the ros-es of life, That bloom in the gar-dens of love;
 2. No place on the earth is so welcome to me, Or treas-ure the heart can be-stow,
 3. The ros-es of life, so precious and fair, Will bloom in the lone-li-est spot,



They twine round the heart and they brighten the home, Re-freshed by the dews from a-b-ove;
 As ten-der e-mo-tions that swell in the heart, And smile on the lips as they flow;
 And gladden the hearts of the strangers that pass, Or bright-en the low-li-est cot.



Sweet peace and glad joy, long lin-ger a-round The place so charm-ing and bri-
 No ac-cents so dear, no mag-ic so strong, To charm the pain of my he-
 O cher-ish those ros-es, thorn-less and fair, The flow'rs that bloom in the he-

Roses of Life—Concluded.

161

And bright an-gels stoop with gladden-ing grace, To whis-per glad words of de-light.
 No frag-rance so sweet, so hal-low'd and pure, As ros-es of life may im-part.
 Their frag-rance is balm to the wea-ry and faint, And life to the fam-ish-ing heart.

CHORUS.

Ros - - es, sweet ros - - es, Strew them wher-ev - er you go,
 Ros - es of life, sweet ros - es of life,

Give them to friend and give them to foe, They'll light-en the bur-den of woe.

One Sweet Flower.

R. C. WATERTON.

[For the funeral of a child.]

MRS. S. W. STRAUB.

Slowly.

1. One sweet flow'r has droop'd and fad - ed, One sweet in - fant voice has fled, One fair brow the grave has
 2. She has gone to heav'n be-fore us, But she turns and waves her hand, Point-ing to the glo-ries

shad - ed, One dear school-mate up-ward led, But we feel no tho't of sad - ness, For our
 o'er us, In that hap - py spir-it land, God, our Fa - ther, watch a - bove us, Keep us

But we feel no tho't of sad - ness,
 God, our Fa-ther watch a - bove us,

friend is hap-py now; He has knelt in soul-felt glad-ness, Where the bless-ed an-gels bow.
 from all dan-ger free; Do thou guard and guide and love us, Till like her we go to thee.
 him

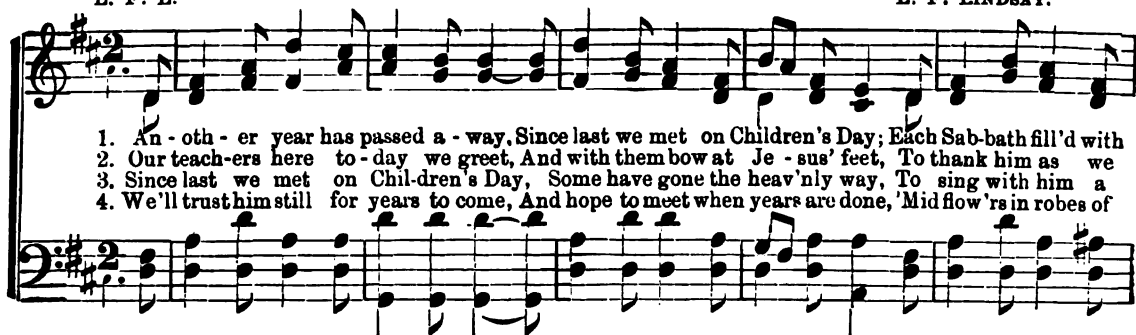
For our friend is hap-py now;
 Keep us from all dan-ger free;

Happy Children's Day.

163

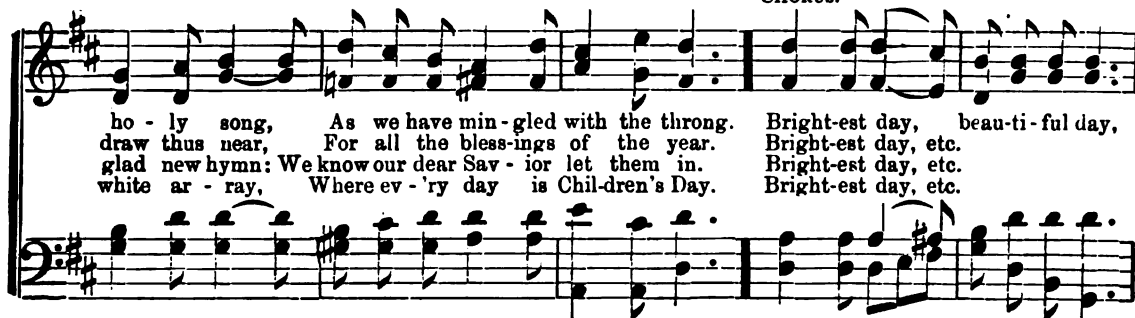
L. F. L.

L. F. LINDSAY.



1. An - oth - er year has passed a - way, Since last we met on Children's Day; Each Sab-bath fill'd with
 2. Our teach-ers here to - day we greet, And with them bow at Je - sus' feet, To thank him as we
 3. Since last we met on Chil-dren's Day, Some have gone the heav'nly way, To sing with him a
 4. We'll trust him still for years to come, And hope to meet when years are done, 'Mid flow'rs in robes of

CHORUS.



ho - ly song, As we have min - gled with the throng. Bright-est day, beau-ti - ful day,
 draw thus near, For all the bless-ings of the year. Bright-est day, etc.
 glad new hymn: We know our dear Sav - ior let them in. Bright-est day, etc.
 white ar - ray, Where ev - 'ry day is Chil-dren's Day. Bright-est day, etc.



This is hap-py Children's Day; As flow'rs we bring our hearts to thee, Make them, our Savior, pure and free.

We'll Meet Them By and By.

MARIAN.

S. W. S.

1. Who will take me by the hand, In that oth-er bet-ter land? Will they who have gone be-
 2. Who will gath-er 'round my bed, When the last fare-well is said? Will they who on earth did
 3. Who will min-gle with the throng, In that land of light and song? Will they, dear-est of my

Chorus. Faster.

fore, Meet me on the oth-er shore? Yes, we'll meet them by and by, In our
 roam, Bear me to my heav'n-ly home? Yes, we'll meet them by and by, etc.
 heart, In those glo-ries share a-part? Yes, we'll meet them by and by, etc.

By and by,

Fa-ther's house on high, They will take us by the hand, In that oth-er bet-ter land.

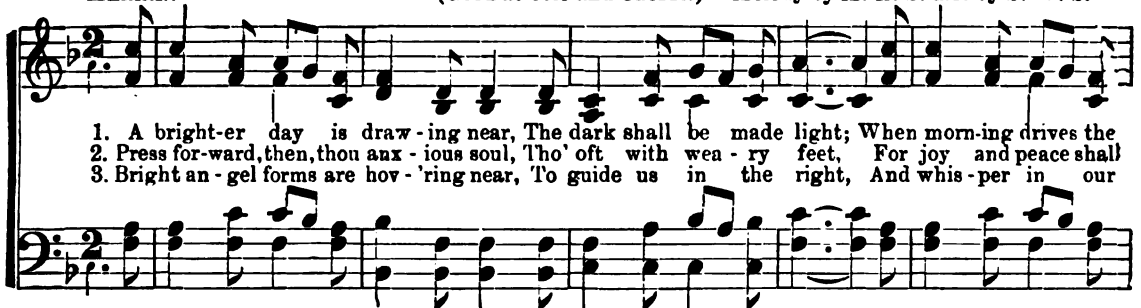
by and by

The Dark Shall Be Made Light!

165

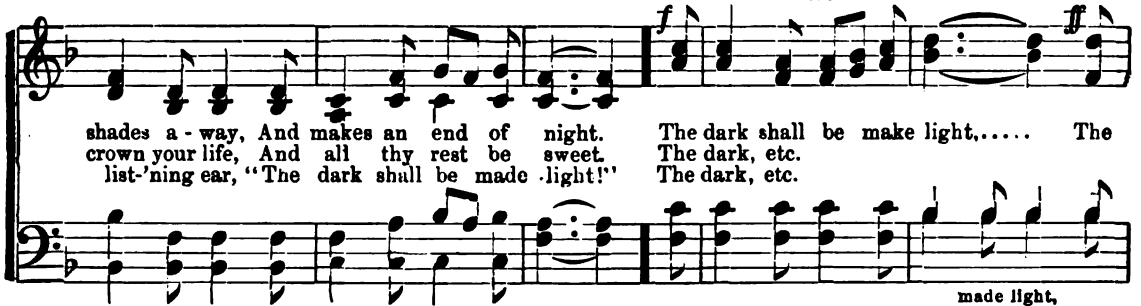
MARIAN.

(Good as Solo and Chorus.) Melody by M. A. S. arr. by S. W. S.



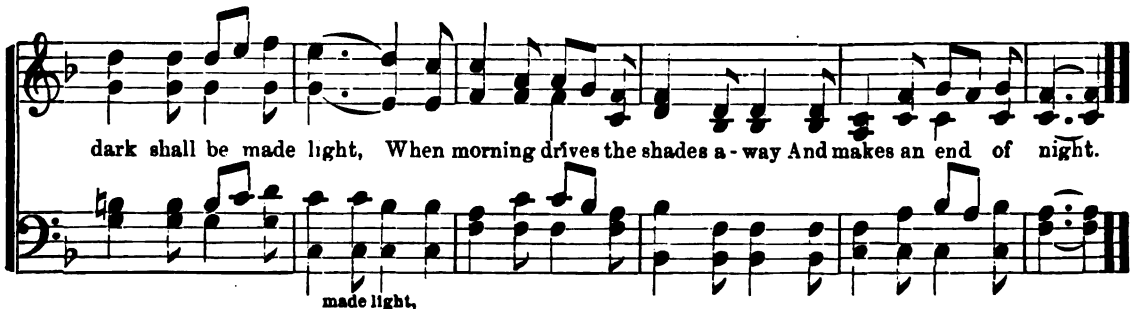
1. A bright-er day is draw-ing near, The dark shall be made light; When morn-ing drives the
 2. Press for-ward, then, thou anx-ious soul, 'Tho' oft with wea-ry feet, For joy and peace shall
 3. Bright an-gel forms are hov-'ring near, 'To guide us in the right, And whis-per in our

CHORUS. *Faster.*



shades a-way, And makes an end of night. The dark shall be made light,..... The
 crown your life, And all thy rest be sweet. The dark, etc.
 list-'ning ear, "The dark shall be made light!" The dark, etc.

made light,



dark shall be made light, When morning drives the shades a-way And makes an end of night.

made light,

Decoration Day.

VIOLET E. KING.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Bring we the blossoms of spring-time, The fair-est and sweet-est of flow'rs, And strew them o'er the dead
 2. Bring we the bright flo-ral trib-utes, And scat-ter o'er each hon-ored grave, Of all the grand and he-
 3. Bring we the flow'rs of af-fec-tion, So sweet in their fragrance and bloom, Twine them in bright-ness and

he - roes, Who fought for this U - nion of ours: Bring we the flag of our coun - try, The
 ro - ic, Who died our fair coun - try to save; Bring we our beau - ti - ful gar - lands, And
 beau - ty, A - round o'er the brave sol-dier's tomb; Sad is the lov - ing heart ser - vice, And

star-spangled banner of peace, Emblem for which they were fighting, When death gave a fin - al re - lease.
 fond blessed memories keep, Of those, who af - ter the bat - tle Found rest in the long dreamless sleep.
 ma - ny the tears that will fall, O'er graves of the fall - en he - roes, Who went at their country's call.

Sabbath Home.

167

MARIA.
Duet.

Arr. by S. W. S.

1. We glad-ly come to the house of God, Where temp-ta-tions may not come; And here we meet with the
2. There's light and comfort and love with-in, Ev-er free-ly, kind-ly giv'n; We'll grate-ful en-ter the
3. O come, all come to your Father's house, Find a wel-come, wel-come home, There's joy on earth and in

Chorus. *Faster.*

friends we love, It is our Sab-bath home.
o - pen door, 'Tis safe - ty, life and heav'n.
hea - ven when The chil - dren all come home.

O Sab-bath home, bright home, O
O Sab-bath home, etc.
O Sab-bath home, etc.

Sab-bath home,

bles-sed Sab-bath home, We love to meet with friends so dear, At home sweet Sab-bath home.

Sabbath home,

Enlist.

EBEN E. REXFORD.
With great energy.

(Infant Class Song.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. Be brave, lit-tle sol-diers, to bat-tle for Right, Be-fore and be-hind you the foe is in sight;
2. You need for your weapon a heart that is pure, A will that is read-y to do and en-dure;
3. Be faith-ful, be steadfast, each one to his post, When battling the e-vils in wrong's mighty host;

Be - ware of the pit-falls in path-ways un-trod, Be true to your manhood, to hon - or and God.
And hands that are will-ing right brave-ly to work. Re-solved in the bat-tle no du - ty to shirk.
The en - e-my's craft-y— in league with all sin, But the ranks of true manhood the vict'ry will win.

CHORUS.

En - list, en-list, en - list, en-list, Enlist, in the army whose flag is pure white; }
En - list, en-list, en - list, en-list, En-list, lit-tle sol- (Omit.) } dier, and strike for the right.

Another Year.

169

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter let it be.... In work - ing or in
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace; An - oth - er year of
 3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for thy love; An - oth - er year of

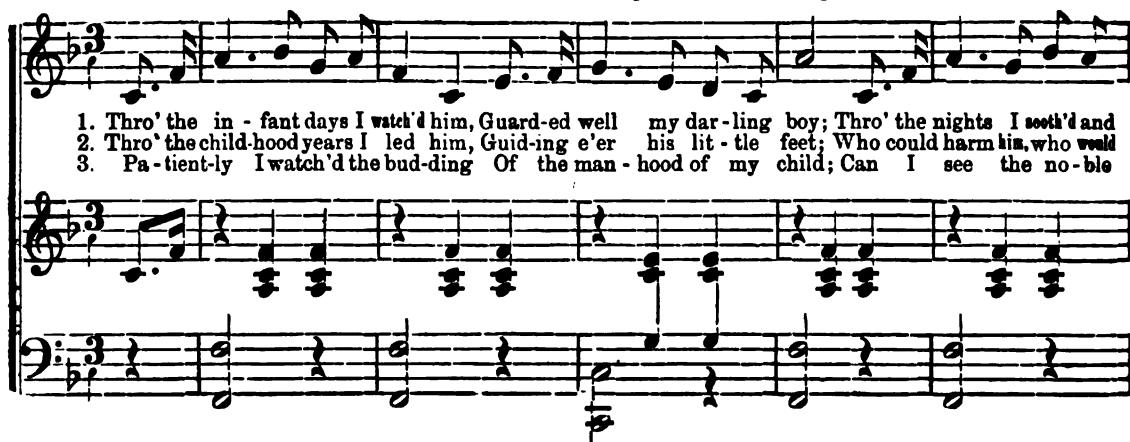
wait - ing, An - oth - er year with thee! An - oth - er year of lean - ing, Up -
 glad - ness, And shin - ing of thy face; An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An -
 train - ing, For ho - lier work a - bove; An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear

Cres. on thy lov - ing breast, Of ev - er deep - ning trust - ful - ness, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
 oth - er year of praise, An - oth - er year of prov - ing, Thy pres - ence "all the days."
 Mas - ter, let it be On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for thee!
Dim et Rit.

Spare My Boy.

MARIA STRAUB.

From "Temperance Battle Songs." W. F. WERSCHKUL.



1. Thro' the in - fant days I watch'd him, Guard-ed well my dar-ling boy; Thro' the nights I sooth'd and
 2. Thro' the child-hood years I led him, Guid-ing e'er his lit-tle feet; Who could harm him, who would
 3. Pa-tient-ly I watch'd the bud-ding Of the man-hood of my child; Can I see the no-ble



Slower.
 rock'd him, On a bo - som fill'd with joy, Now, a - las, I may not shield him, Tho' by
 dare to Taint the lips so ten - der, sweet? Must I yield my heart's fond treas-ure To the
 bloom-ing, Blight-ed, ru - in'd or de - fil'd? Spare my lov'd one, spare his man-hood, Of my

Spare My Boy—Concluded.

171

a tempo.

sin and death be-guiled, I can on - ly pray the spoil-er, Spare my child, O spare my child!
 blight-ing curse of rum? Rob me of my food and shel-ter, On - ly spare my dar - ling son!
 life the pride and joy; Must you, take the shin-ing gold, but Spare my lov'd one, spare my boy!

Chorus. *With emphasis.*

Spare my dar - ling, spare my boy, Spare my own, my pre - cious
 boy; Sure the wine - cup will de - stroy, Spare, O spare my boy!

The Poor Man's Sheaf.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

S. W. STRAUB.

1. He saw the wheat-fields waiting, All gold-en in the sun, And strong and stal-wart reap-ers Went
 2. At eve a faint-ing trav-ler Sank down be-side the door; A cup of crys-tal wa-ter To
 3. When came the Lord of har-vest, He cried, "oh! Master kind, One sheaf I have to of-fer, But
 4. Then said the Mas-ter soft-ly, "Well pleased with this am I: One of my an-gels left it With

by him, one by one. "Oh, could I reap in har-vest!" His heart made bit-ter cry: "I
 quench his thirst he bore. And when refreshed and strengthened, The trav-ler went his way, Up-
 that I did not bind. I gave a cup of wa-ter To one a-thirst, and he Left
 thee, as he passed by. Thou mayst not join the reap-ers Up-on the har-vest plain, But

The Poor Man's Sheaf—Concluded.

173



can do nothing! nothing! So weak, a - las! am I."
on the poor man's threshold A golden wheat-sheaf lay.
at my door, in go - ing. This sheaf I of - fer thee."
he who helps a broth-er Binds sheaves of rich - est grain."

CHORUS.



"Thou mayst not join the reapers Up-



Repeat Chorus last time pp.
Rit.....



on the har - vest plain, But he who helps a broth-er Binds sheaves of rich - est grain."



Welcome Children's Day.

Rev. J. W. PRESBY.

S. W. S.

Cheerfully.

1. The flow - ers in their beau - ty, The birds with joy - ful lay, U - nite with happy
 2. From ev - 'ry hill and val - ley, From cit - y and from plain, Let countless youthful
 3. His ten - der love and mer - cy Have kept us thro' the year; And now, a - gain, we

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Cheer - ful

greet - ing

child - hood To wel - come Chil - dren's Day. Cheerful greeting, cheerful greeting
 voic - es Take up the glad re - frain. Cheerful greeting, etc.
 glad - ly Bring flow'rs and off - 'rings here. Cheerful greeting, etc.

child - ren give to - day,
 children give to - day, to - day; And welcome friends and teachers This glorious Children's Day.

Close Your Door.

178

(For Temperance Occasion.)

WM. BEERY.

1. The drunkard's child with rags is clad, Close your door! close your door! Half starved to death, this sight is
 2. Do stop at once the dread supply; Close your door! close your door! And let not men as drunkards

sad; Close your door! close your door! His wife with care and grief doth go To beg a
 die; Close your door! close your door! Say to the man who may de-mand A cup of

crust of bread or so; All this as well as we, you know, Close your door! close your door!
 poi-son in his hand, "This is no more a whisky stand, I've closed my door, I've closed my door!"

He Loves Me, Too.

MARIA STRAUB.

(Infant Class.)

S. W. STRAUB.

1. God sees the lit-tle spar-row fall, It meets his ten-der view; If God so loves the
 2. He paints the lil-y of the field, Perfumes each lil-y bell; If he so loves the
 3. God made the lit-tle birds and flow'rs, And all things, large and small; He'll not for-get his

CHORUS.

lit - tle birds, I know he loves me, too. He loves me, too, he loves me, too, I
 lit - tle flow'rs, I know he loves me well. He loves me, etc.
 lit - tle ones, I know he loves them all. He loves me, etc.

know he loves me, too; Because he loves the lit - tle things, I know he loves me, too.

Only Going Home.

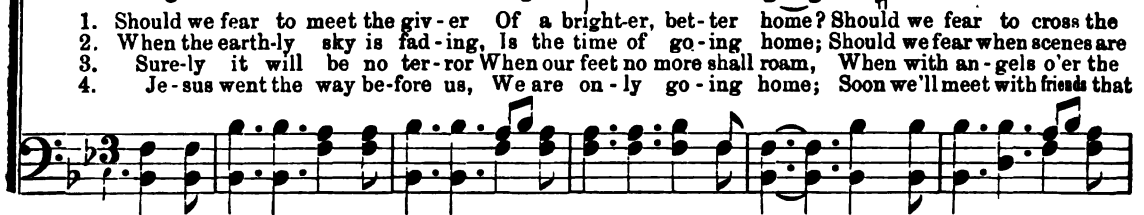
177

MARIA STRAUB.

Mrs. B. F. GRIFFETH.



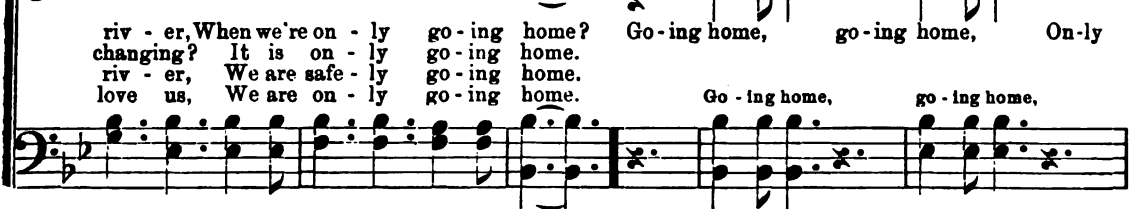
1. Should we fear to meet the giv-er Of a bright-er, bet-ter home? Should we fear to cross the
 2. When the earth-ly sky is fad-ing, Is the time of go-ing home; Should we fear when scenes are
 3. Sure-ly it will be no ter-ror When our feet no more shall roam, When with an-gels o'er the
 4. Je-sus went the way be-fore us, We are on-ly go-ing home; Soon we'll meet with friends that



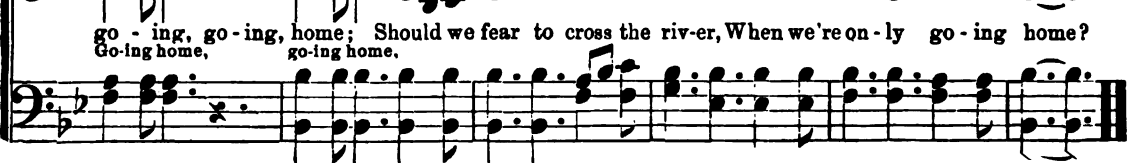
CHORUS.



riv - er, When we're on - ly go-ing home? Go-ing home, go-ing home, On-ly
 changing? It is on - ly go-ing home.
 riv - er, We are safe - ly go-ing home.
 love us, We are on - ly go-ing home. Go - ing home, go - ing home,




go - ing, go-ing, home; Should we fear to cross the riv-er, When we're on - ly go-ing home?
 Go-ing home, go-ing home.



Welcome All.

A. B. W.
Rather fast.

(Sunday Evening Concert.)

A. B. WOOLVERTON.

1. Welcome strangers, welcome friends, We are glad to meet you, On this ho - ly Sab - bath eve,
 2. Come, oh, come, with hearts so free, Bright - est of earth's treas - ures; And en - joy the rich re - past,
 3. Now, let all the cho - rus join, Hap - py wel - come sing - ing; Let your voic - es swell - ing loud,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Wel - come all,.....

Wel - come all,.....

With our songs we greet you. Welcome strangers, welcome friends, Welcome parents, children, all;
 Full of Chris - tian pleas - ures. Wel - come, etc.
 Set the ech - oes ring - ing. Wel - come, etc

To our fes - ti - val of song,..... Wel - come all,..... yes.
 To our fes - ti - val of song, to our fes - ti - val of song, Welcome strangers, welcome friends,

Welcome All—Concluded.

179

wel-come all,..... To our fes - - - ti - val of song.

Wellcome parents, children, all, To our fes - ti-val of song, to our fes - ti-val of song.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

America.

1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee—Land of the no - ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

fa - thers died, Land of the pil-grims' pride; From ev - 'ry mount-ain side Let free-dom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem-pled hills; My heart with rapt - ure thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues a - wake; Let all that breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

The musical score consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The music concludes with a double bar line.

RESPONSIVE SERVICE.

FOR EACH MONTH IN THE YEAR.

JANUARY.

Superintendent.—Thus saith the Lord, The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest? For all those things hath mine hand made.

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

As the hart panteth after the waterbrooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

School.—My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God; when shall I come and appear before him?

Supt.—Thy words have I hid in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Sch.—Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

Supt.—I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

Sch.—I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Supt.—Deal kindly with thy servant, that I may live to keep thy word.

Sch.—Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Supt.—Thy word is very pure; therefore thy servant loveth it.

Sch.—Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is truth.

Supt.—I will serve the Lord as long as I live: I will worship my God while I have my being.

All.—My meditation of him shall be sweet: *my joy shall be in the Lord.*

FEBRUARY.

Supt.—The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshipers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth, for He seeketh such to worship him. God is a spirit, and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; his greatness is unsearchable.

Sch.—One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

Supt.—As for me, I will be talking of thy worship, thy glory, thy praise and thy wonderful works.

Sch.—And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will also tell of thy greatness.

Supt.—They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

Sch.—The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion, slow to anger and of great mercy.

Supt.—The Lord is good unto all, and his tender mercies are over all his works.

Sch.—All thy works shall praise thee, and thy saints shall bless thee.

Supt.—They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

Sch.—To make known to the children of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Supt.—Blessed be the Lord God, from everlasting to everlasting.

All.—His truth endureth to all generations.

Responsive Service.

181

MARCH.

Supt.—Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life.

Praise ye the Lord; praise him, O ye servants of the Lord; ye that stand in the house of the Lord.

Sch.—For he is our God forever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.

Supt.—O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his mercy endureth forever.

Sch.—O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy endureth forever.

Supt.—I will extol thee, my God, O King: I will bless thy name forever.

Sch.—Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name forever.

Supt.—Lord, I cry unto thee; make haste; give ear unto my voice, when I cry unto thee.

Sch.—Let my prayer be set forth before thee as incense; and the lifting up of my hands be as the evening sacrifice.

Supt.—Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.

Sch.—Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practice evil works with them that work iniquity.

Supt.—But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord; in thee is my trust.

Sch.—Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the name of the Lord; Praise him, O ye servants of the Lord.

Supt.—Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, the courts of the house of God.

All.—Praise the Lord; for the Lord is good; sing praises unto his name, for it is pleasant.

APRIL.

Supt.—In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him, and without him was not anything made that was made.

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world and they that dwell therein; for he hath founded it upon the seas and established it upon the floods.

Sch.—Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

Supt.—He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

Sch.—He shall receive blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

Supt.—This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O God of Jacob.

Sch.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Supt.—Who is this King of Glory?

Sch.—The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Supt.—Who is this King of Glory?

All.—The Lord of hosts, he is the King of Glory.

MAY.

Supt.—Behold the tabernacle of God is with men; and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be their God. He that overcometh shall inherit all things, and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Sch.—Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Supt.—How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts. My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord.

Sch.—I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

Supt.—Blessed are they that dwell in thy house. They will be still praising thee.

Sch.—Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are thy ways. They go from strength to strength, till every one in Zion appeareth before God.

Supt.—O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Sch.—Teach me good judgment and knowledge; for I have believed thy commandments.

Supt.—Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

Sch.—The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

Supt.—Before I was afflicted I went astray; but now have I kept thy word.

Sch.—The Lord God is a sun and a shield. The

JUNE.

Supt.—Beloved, believe not every spirit but try the spirits whether they are of God because many false prophets are gone out into the world. Hereby know ye the Spirit of God every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ come in the flesh, is of God.

O sing unto the Lord a new song, for he has done marvelous things; his right hand and his holy arm hath gotten him the victory.

Sch.—Make a joyful noise unto the Lord all the earth: make a loud noise, and rejoice and sing praise.

Supt.—Sing unto the Lord with a harp with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

Sch.—With trumpets and the sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, King.

Supt.—Let the sea roar, and the full thereof; the world and they that dwell therein.

Sch.—Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills be joyful together before the Lord.

Supt.—For he cometh to judge the people with righteousness shall he judge the people with equity.

Sch.—The Lord reigneth, let the people rejoice; let the multitude of the isles be glad thereof.

Supt.—The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the people see his glory.

Sch.—Zion heard, I was glad; daughters of Judah rejoiced because of thy judgments, O Lord.

All.—Rejoice in the Lord ye righteous.

JULY.

Supt.—My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous. He is the propitiation for our sins; and not for ours only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

Praise ye the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever.

Sch.—Who can utter the mighty acts of the Lord? Who can show forth all his praises?

Supt.—Blessed are they that keep judgment, and he that doeth righteousness at all times.

Sch.—Remember me, O Lord, with the favor that thou bearest unto thy people. O visit me with thy salvation.

Supt.—O give thanks unto the Lord, for his mercy endureth forever.

Sch.—Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy.

Supt.—They cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

Sch.—And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Supt.—O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Sch.—For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

All.—Let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

AUGUST.

Supt.—Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God! Therefore the world knoweth us not, because it knew him not. Beloved, now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be: but we know that when he shall appear, we shall be like him; for we shall see him as he is.

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

Sch.—The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

Supt.—His work is honorable and glorious, and his righteousness endureth forever.

Sch.—He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered; the Lord is gracious, and full of compassion.

Supt.—The works of his hand are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

Sch.—They stand fast forever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

Supt.—Hes not redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant forever; holy and reverend is his name.

Sch.—The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all that do his commandments.

Supt.—Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving-kindness of the Lord.

All.—Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

SEPTEMBER.

Supt.—And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven, as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.

I love the Lord because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Sch.—Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

Supt.—It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.

Sch.—Open to me the gates of righteousness; and I will go into them, and I will praise the Lord.

Supt.—God is the Lord which hath showed us light.

Sch.—I will praise the Lord, for thou hast heard me and become my salvation.

Supt.—Thou art my God, and I will praise thee; thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

Sch.—Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his ways?

Supt.—By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

Sch.—With my whole heart have I sought thee, O let me not wander from thy commandments.

All.—Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord, that delighteth greatly in his commandments.

OCTOBER.

Supt.—Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. He that loveth not, knoweth not God; for God is love.

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

Sch.—My soul shall make her boast in the Lord; the humble shall hear thereof and be glad.

Supt.—O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

Sch.—I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Supt.—The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Sch.—O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

Supt.—Come, ye children, harken unto me, and I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

Sch.—What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may do good?

Supt.—Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from spreading guile.

Sch.—Depart from evil, and do good: seek peace, and pursue it.

Supt.—The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

Sch.—The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; he saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Supt.—Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

All.—The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants; and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

NOVEMBER.

Supt.—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh in which thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

Sch.—Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

Supt.—Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forever more.

Sch.—From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Supt.—The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Sch.—Who is like unto the Lord our God who dwelleth on high?

Supt.—Who humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and in the earth.

Sch.—He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, that he may set him with princes.

Supt.—Better is a little with fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith.

Sch.—Better is a little with righteousness, than great revenues without right.

Supt.—Better is a dry morsel, and quietness therewith, than an houseful of sacrifices with strife.

Sch.—Whoso mocketh the poor, reproacheth his Maker.

All.—The fear of the Lord is instruction of wisdom, and before honor is humility.

DECEMBER.

Supt.—Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born king of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

Sch.—Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

Supt.—He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

Sch.—Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.

Supt.—In him was life, and the life was the light of men.

Sch.—And the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not.

Supt.—That was the true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

Sch.—For this purpose the Son of God was manifested, that he might destroy the works of the devil.

Supt.—For he must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

Sch.—The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

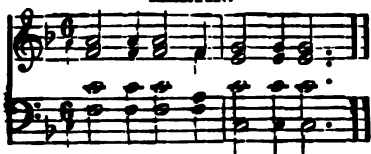
Supt.—All the ends of the earth shall remember, and turn unto the Lord; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

Sch.—Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people.

Supt.—For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord.

All.—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

MARTIN.



1.

1. Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O, my Savior, hide
Till the storm of life is past,
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last!

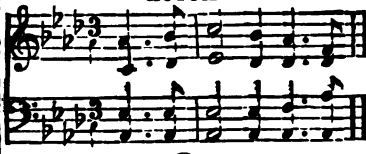
2. Other refuge have I none—
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

2.

1. Mary to the Savior's tomb,
Hasted at the early dawn,
Spice she brought, and sweet perfume,
But the Lord she loved had gone;
Trembling, while a crystal flood
Issued from her weeping eyes,
For a while she lingering stood,
Filled with sorrow and surprise.

2. But her sorrows quickly fled
When she heard his welcome voice;
Christ had risen from the dead;
Now he bids her heart rejoice;
What a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day;
*Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away.*

AUTUMN.



3.

1. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lowly vale of tears,
And, O Lord, in mercy give us
Thy rich grace in all our fears,
Oh, refresh us,—
Oh, refresh us with thy grace,

2. Though ten thousand ills beset us,
From without and from within,
Jesus says he'll ne'er forget us,
He will save from every sin,
Therefore praise him—
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

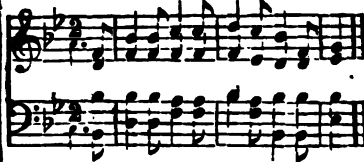
3. Though distresses now attend thee,
And thou tread'st the thorny road;
His right hand shall still defend thee;
Soon he'll bring thee home to God!
Therefore praise him—
Praise the great Redeemer's name.

4.

1. Love divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown;
Father! thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every longing heart.

2. Breathe, O breathe, thy loving
Into every troubled breast; [spirit
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest;
Come almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Graciously come down, and never,
Never more thy temples leave!

ORTONVILLE.



5.

1. We wait in faith, in prayer we
wait,
Until the happy hour
When God shall open the morning
gate,
By his almighty power.

2. We wait in faith, and turn our face
To where the daylight springs;
Till he shall come earth's gloom
to chase,
With healing on his wings

3. And ever now, amid the gray,
The east is brightening fast,
And kindling to that perfect day,
Which never shall be past.

4. We wait in faith, we wait in prayer,
Till that blest day shall shine,
When earth shall fruits of Eden
bear,
And all, O God, be thine!

6.

1. O, could I find from day to day,
A nearness to my God! [away,
Then should my hours glide sweet
While leaning on his word.

2. Lord, I desire with thee to live
Anew from day to day;
In joys the world can never give,
Nor ever take away.

CORONATION.



7.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
2. Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

8.

1. Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my Lord and King,
The triumphs of his grace!
2. Jesus the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrow cease,—
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.
3. He speaks, and, listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive; [joyce,
The mournful, broken hearts re-
The humble poor believe.

ARLINGTON.



9.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?
2. Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease, [prize,
Whilst others fought to win the
And sailed through bloody seas?
3. Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

10.

1. Oh! for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by every foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!
2. That will not murmur or complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain,
Will lean upon its God:—
3. A faith that shines more bright and clear,
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear
In darkness feels no doubt.

BALERMA.



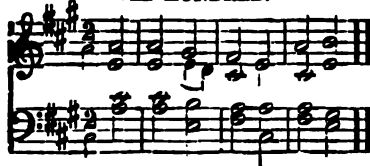
11.

1. Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Kindle a flame of sacred love
In these cold hearts of ours.
2. Dear Lord, and shall we ever live
At this poor dying rate—
Our love so faint, so cold to thee,
And thine to us so great!
3. Come, holy Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

12.

1. Oh, happy is the man who hears
Instruction's warning voice;
And who celestial wisdom makes
His early, only choice.
2. She guides the young with innocence
In pleasure's path to tread; [cance,
A crown of glory she bestows
Upon the hoary head.
3. According as her labors rise,
So her rewards increase;
Her ways are ways of pleasantness
And all her paths are peace.

OLD HUNDRED.



13.

1. Be thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed.
2. O God, our hearts are fixed and bent,
Their thankful tribute to present;
And, with the heart, the voice we'll raise
To thee, our God, in songs of praise.
3. Thy praises, Lord, we will resound
To all the listening nations round;
Thy mercy highest heaven transcends;
Thy truth beyond the clouds extends.

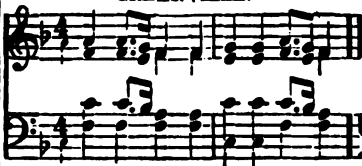
14.

1. From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Thro' every land, by every tongue.
2. Eternal are thy mercies, Lord!
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

15.

1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow!
Praise him, all creatures here below!
Praise him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

GREENVILLE.



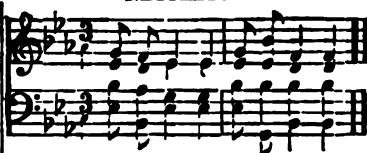
16.

1. Far from mortal cares retreating,
Sordid hopes, and vain desires;
Here our willing footsteps meeting,
Every heart to heaven aspires.
2. From the fount of glory beaming,
Light celestial cheers our eyes,
Mercy from above proclaiming
Peace and pardon from the skies.
3. Who may share this great salvation?
Every pure and humble mind,
Every kindred, tongue, and nation,
From the stains of guilt refined.
4. Blessings all around bestowing,
God withholds his care from none,
Grace and mercy ever flowing
From the fountain of his throne.

17.

1. Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in thee:
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all our souls thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
2. Born thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a king;
Born to reign in us forever,
Now thy precious kingdom bring:
By thine own eternal spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By thine all sufficient merit,
Raise us to thy glorious throne.

NETTLETON.



18.

1. Come, thou Fount of every blessing!
Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise,
Praise the mount—I'm fixed upon
Mount of thy redeeming love,
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
2. O, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee,
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it;
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

19.

1. Come! 'tis Jesus' invitation,
Now to anxious souls addressed;
Why, O why such hesitation?
Mourners, he will give you rest;
Do you fear your own unfitness,
Burdened as ye are with sin?
'Tis the Holy Spirit's witness;
Christ invites you,— enter in.
2. Stay not, pondering on your sorrow,
Turn from your own self away,
Do not linger till to-morrow,—
Come to Christ without delay;
Jesus, with thy word complying,
Firm our faith and hope shall be;
On thy faithfulness relying,
We will cast our souls on thee.

STANDARD HYMNS.

20.

ROCK OF AGES.

KEY OF E.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in thee!
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which
flowed,
Be of sin the double cure,
Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to thee for dress;
Helpless look to thee for grace;
Sinful, to thy fountain fly;
Wash me, Savior, or I die!

21.

AUTUMN.

KEY OF G.

1. In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime;
When the woes of life o'er take me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the cross forsake me;
Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
2. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way, [ing,
From the cross the radiance stream-
Adds new lustre to the day; [ure,
Bane and blessing, pain and pleas-
By the cross are sanctified; [ure,
Peace is there, that knows no meas-
Joys that through all time abide.

22.

THE SHINING SHORE.

KEY OF G.

1. My days are gliding swiftly by,
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

CHORUS.

- For now we stand on Jordan's
strand,
Our friends are passing over;
And just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.
2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren
dear,
Our heavenly home discerning;
Our absent Lord has left us word,
Let every lamp be burning. *Cho.*

23.

BETHANY. P. M.

KEY OF G.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee!
2. Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness comes over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
3. There let my way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

24.

LABAN. S. M.

KEY OF D.

1. My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing!
To draw thee from the skies.
2. O watch, and fight, and pray
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.
3. Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee at thy pa-
breath,
Up to his blest abode.

25.

WEBB. P. M.

KEY OF E.

1. The morning light is breaking
The darkness disappears:
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the air
Brings tidings from afar
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.
2. Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim—"The Lord has con-

26.

MISSIONARY HYMN.

KEY OF E.

1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed,
Great David's greater Son!
Hail! in the time appointed
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
2. He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth;
Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

27.

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

KEY OF D.

1. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour
of prayer,
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes
known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's
snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of pray-
er. :|

2. Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour
of prayer,

Thy wings shall my petition bear
To him whose truth and faithful-
ness

Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word, and trust his
grace,

|: I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer. :|

28.

ANTIOCH.

KEY OF F.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing!
2. Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills
and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.
3. No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
As far as sin is found.
4. He rules the world with truth and
grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

29.

DENNIS. S. M.

KEY OF F.

1. Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
2. Before our Father's throne,
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.
3. We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
4. When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

30.

DISMISSION.

KEY OF F.

1. Lord! dismiss us with thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us all, thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh! refresh us—
Travelling through this wilderness.
2. Thanks we give and adoration,
For thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

PAGE.		PAGE.		PAGE.		PAGE.	
Action	155	From all that dwell below	188	Lord, dismiss us with thy	190	Sweet hour of prayer . . .	190
All hail the power of Jesus'	187	the skies	58	blessing	190	Sweet, joyful, glorious morn	180
name	187	Gather the sheaves	58	Love divine, all love excell-	186	Take his hand	13
Alone with Jesus	63	Gently Lord, O gently lead us	186	ing	186	Teach us to pray	159
America	179	Glory hallelujah	148	Martin	186	The beautiful gate	141
Am I a soldier of the cross	187	God bless the children . . .	46	Mary to the Savior's tomb .	186	The beautiful river	50
Another year	169	God is good	22	More like Jesus	145	The beautiful world	156
Anything for Jesus	184	God is love	47	My days are gliding swiftly	189	The Christian Fatherland .	33
Arlington	187	God shall wipe all tears away	26	My soul be on thy guard . .	189	The dark shall be made light	165
Army of the Lord	136	God's providence	151	Nearer home	74	The day of Resurrection . .	127
As flows the river	42	God speed the right	183	Nearer I'd be	8	The Father's call	142
Autumn	186	God's wonderful love	79	Nearer, my God, to thee . .	189	The Gleaner	144
Balerna	187	Go to the fountain and live	114	Nearing home	152	The happy land	68
Bear ye one another's bur-	31	Greenville	188	Nettleton	188	The Lord's prayer	53
dens	31	Guardian care	98	Never leave your post . . .	61	The love of God	124
Beautiful city of light . . .	105	Hail, gracious morn	156	O could I find from day to day	186	The love of Jesus	77
Beautiful flowers	81	Hail to the Lord's anointed	190	O for a faith that will not	187	The morning light is break-	189
Beautiful life	94	Happy in God's sunlight . .	24	shrink	187	ing	189
Beautiful songs	3	Happy children's day	163	O for a thousand tongues to	187	The music of heaven	54
Beautiful star of Bethlehem	188	Hark, we hear the voices	55	sing	187	The Pilgrim's Song	100
Bethou, O God, exalted high	153	calling	55	O happy is the man who	187	The poor man's sheaf	173
Beyond the gates	132	Heaven is mine	30	hears	187	The Sabbath Bells	34
Blest be the tie that binds .	190	Heavenly home	64	Old hundred	186	The shining light	95
Blessed Jesus, guide us . .	85	He has overcome	116	One day nearer home	80	There's a home o'er the	86
Brave Christian soldier . . .	11	He loves me too	176	One sweet flow'r has droop'd	162	mountain	86
Bring forth the banner . . .	71	He that hath a pure heart .	91	Only going home	177	There's a light in the Bible	20
By and by	58	He rose	78	Onward	28	There's light above the	143
By and by gather us all . .	70	Holy, holy Lord God Al-	65	Onward, Christian Soldiers	146	clouds	143
Call them in	18	mighty	65	Ortonville	186	There's rest by the way . .	97
Carry me over to Jesus . . .	126	Holy Sabbath	80	Our children's day	154	The star in the sky	111
Cast thy bread upon the	140	I come to thee	131	Our Sunday School we close	147	The still small voice	104
waters	140	I know that my Redeemer	12	Pleasure in his service . . .	128	The story sweet and old . .	125
Cheerfully marching along	41	lives	12	Praise God from whom all	186	'Tis only a cloud passing o'er	106
Chime on, sweet bells	122	In the cross of Christ I glory	189	blessings flow	186	'Tis the harvest time	44
Christ, for all the world . .	40	In the shelter of the rock . .	67	Rejoice and be glad	89	To-day the Savior calls . . .	49
Closer, my Savior, to thee .	110	I'll sing upon the way . . .	5	Responsive service	180	To-night He comes to earth	98
Close your doors	173	I love the Giver more	129	Return, wanderer	92	again	98
Come all who love the Lord	57	It will not be long	112	Rise, Christian, rise	130	Trust in God, the right will	102
Come and see	7	I've enlisted	21	Rise, Christian, rise	130	triumph	102
Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly	187	I would come to thee	21	Roses of life	160	Trust wins the crown	117
dove	187	I will lift up mine eyes . . .	101	Sabbath home	167	Until we meet again	14
Come, thou fount of every	186	I will not forget our Father	39	Safely thro' another week	62	Victory for you	56
blessing	186	is true	39	Save me, Lord	123	Wake the song of Jubilee . .	96
Come, thou long expected	186	Jesus is waiting to welcome	82	Savior, bless the little chil-	107	Walking with the Savior . .	52
Jesus	186	Jesus lover of my soul . . .	186	dren	107	We come to learn from thee	108
Come, 'tis Jesus' invitation	188	Joik our happy song	82	Savior, lead us all the way	27	Welcome all	178
Coronation	187	Joy to the world, the Lord	190	Shining on	2	Welcome, children's day . .	174
Crown of glory	37	is come	190	Shining more and more . . .	157	Welcome them in	60
Decoration day	166	Just beside the river	149	Singing for the Shepherd . .	29	We'll meet them by again . .	9
Echoes from the golden	59	Lead, kindly light	139	Sing of Jesus' love	138	We'll meet them by and by	164
shore	59	Lead thou me	121	Slumbering soul, awake . . .	25	We praise thy name	73
Echoes from Judea	106	Learn of me	43	Some day	17	We shall know as we are	118
Every one is sowing	38	Let our light shine	88	Stand for the right	109	known	118
Enlist	168	Lift up the standard	6	Station your sentinel, victor	87	We wait in faith, in prayer	186
Far from mortal cares	188	Light from the heights . . .	150	Standard hymns	186	we wait	186
Father, hear me	133	Light from the other shore	66	Strength and guide	78	What will the recompense be?	16
Father, we thank thee	45	Little light	23	Spare my boy	170	White as the wings of a dove	73
Follow him from day to day	75	Lo, I am with you alway . .	36	Sunshine	51	Worship the Lord in the	73
Forbid them not	10	Look beyond the rolling tide	35	Sweet bells of love	113	beauty of holiness	73

uld come to Thee.....	21						I
e light.....	23						I
or, bless the little ones	127						
or, lead us all the way	27						
ing for the Shepherd..	29						
hine.....	51						
gleaner.....	144						
Christmas.							
tiful star of Bethlehem	48						
, gracious morn.....	156						
star in the sky.....	111						
story sweet and old...	125						
ight he comes to earth	98						
Easter.							
re on, sweet bells.....	122						
ose.....	76						
t, joyful, glorious morn	130						
day of resurrection...	127						
Children's Day.							
tiful flowers.....	81						
is good.....	24						
Decoration.							
Decoration day.....	166						
S. S. Concert Opening.							
Welcome all.....	178						
Solos and Duets.							
By and by.....	83						
By and by gather us all...	70						
Echoes from Judea.....	108						
Heavenly home.....	64						
Learn of me.....	43						
Lo, I am with you alway..	36						
Nearer home.....	74						
Sabbath home.....	167						
Shining more and more...	157						
Spare my boy.....	170						
The poor man's sheaf.....	172						
The still small voice.....	104						
Standard Hymns.							
All hail the power.....	187						
Am I a soldier of the cross	187						
Be thou, O God, exalted...	188						

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